CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

THE VOICES

Down in the night I hear them;
The Voices—unknown—unguessed—
That whisper, and lisp, and murmur,
And will not let me rest.

Voices that seem to question,
In unknown words, of me,
Of fabulous ventures, and hopes and dreams
Of this and the world to be.

Voices of mirth and music,
As in sumptuous homes; and sounds
Of mourning, as of gathering friends
In country burial grounds.

Cadence of maiden voices—
Their lovers' blent with these;
And of little children singing,
As under orchard trees.

And often, up from the chaos
Of my deepest dreams, I hear
Sounds of their phantom laughter
Filling the atmosphere.

* * * *

But ever and ever the meaning
Falters and fails and dies,
And only the silence quavers
With the sorrow of my sighs.

And I answer: O voices, ye may not
Make me understand
Till my own voice, mingling with you,
Laughs in Shadow-land.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

"TEACH ME."

Teach me, oh, star of night!
With modest, steady light,
Obedient, glad, to go the way
From which God bids me not to stray.
Teach me, oh, star of night!
Teach me, oh, flowers of night!
To wait for summer bright,
And in the midst of earth's deep woe
To sprout beneath the winter's snow.
Teach me, oh, flowers of night!

Teach me, thou verdant wood!
To shelter, if I could,
Each being, friend or foe, whose face
I come across in life's great race.
Teach me, thou verdant wood!

Ye ocean waves so fair,
Teach me my yoke to bear,
And like you, when day's voices cease,
Reflect a thought of heavenly peace.
Teach me, oh, waves so fair!

Oh, sun, at cool of even!
Direct my thoughts to heaven.
And teach me find in earth's dark night
The promise of eternal light.
Teach me, oh, sun, at even!
—Translated from the Danish of the Rev. Christian Richardt.

HIS ONLY SONG.

There's a song in my heart, dear love,
That I dare not sing to-night,
For my thoughts, like storm-driven birds,
To thee would take their flight;
And the bitterness of my longing
Would wearily beat and throb
Through the night wind to thee, love,
Like a hopeless, pitiful sob.

For out of the lowering darkness
That bends with the summer rain,
I can sing but one song to-night, love,
Hear but one tender refrain:
"I love you;" and all the space, love,
That renders us far apart,
Cannot banish thy face, love,
Or thoughts of thee, from my heart.

And how would my thoughts find thee?
Winging their weary flight,
To seek a haven of refuge
For their sad part, to-night;
Careless, perhaps, of their presence,
Feeling no fear or alarm,
That they in this tender endeavor
Should battle the wind and the storm!
—Philadelphia Times.

Miscellany.

THE WHEEL IN WARFARE

The French soldier on his bicycle is giving his neighbor across the Rhine no little trouble and the latter has been driven to find a new method of dealing with these troublesome skirmishers on their steel steeds.

The latest idea put into practice is the training of large dogs to drag the intruders from their saddles. The canines are

A DOG SCOUT.

taught to attack only those soldiers in the garb of the enemy, this being accomplished by dressing a German rider in a French uniform during the training. The mistake of assailing a friendly uniform results in severe punishment, and the dogs soon learn their lesson.

It is no easy matter for a man to ride a wheel over a rough, strange country, laden with a gun and other equipment of a soldier, and the advent of a pack of fierce hounds is greatly dreaded by the unfortunate spies.

VEST'S FAVORITE YARN.

Has Told It Many Times in Political Campaigns.

Senator Vest has a favorite story which he has told on the occasion of many a political speech, but, so far as known, never on the floor of the United States Senate, says an exchange.

"A temperance lecturer was struggling against odds in Kentucky," says the Senator. "He was talking to a not very large audience that had been drawn to the hall by curiosity. 'The effect of alcohol is to shorten life,' said the lecturer.

"An old man at the rear of the hall rose at that juncture and said, 'You're a liar.'

"'Why?' inquired the advocate of Adam's ale.

"'Because, sir, I've been drinking for 70 years, and I am 90 and am likely to live to be 100. I am strong enough to lick you if you'll step outside.'

"'Oh, no doubt, sir. You're an exception, sir. If you keep on drinking——' The lecturer paused.

"'What?' asked the impatient old viper.

"'If you keep on drinking you'll have to be shot on judgment day.'"

A Point of Lynch Law.

Westerner—That feller we strung up claimed he'd ridden said he was in another county when his horse was took.

Tourist—It didn't go, eh?

Westerner—No. The only alibi that's good in a case like his is to be in another county from the folks that's lookin' for yer with the rope.—Puck.

A Happy Thought.

Fair Bicyclist (hysterically)—Oh, Mr. Officer, Mr. Officer! somebody has stolen my bicycle.

Officer—Phwat koind av a lookin' bojeycle was it?

Fair Bicyclist—Why it was a high-geared, ball-bow-axle, self-oiling, detachable tires, detachable spoke-studs, double ball-bearings, and—oh, yes! now I come to think of it, my baby was attached to the handle bars.—Judge.

The Black Ship Mystery

By CHARLES B. LEWIS.

What was known in marine circles as "The Black Ship Mystery" covered a space of a year in the last year of the 50's. If there was any honor in first sighting the black ship it goes to the brig "Sea Gull," bound from Boston to Liverpool. I was second mate of the brig on that voyage, and on the night of the 30th of April, 1859, we were lying almost becalmed in mid-ocean. There was no air along the decks, but a drought aloft kept steerage way on the craft. At midnight when I came on deck to relieve the chief mate, the moon was shining so brightly that it was almost like day. There was no change of weather to look out for, and a more quiet night at sea could not be imagined. I had been pacing the deck for half an hour or more when I suddenly caught sight of a vessel coming down on our windward quarter. The stranger seemed to have stolen out of some fog-bank or cloud of mist, and yet the atmosphere was clear as a bell. As I stood rubbing my eyes the man at the wheel caught sight of the craft and called my attention, and just then she luffed sharp up and took a course parallel with ours.

I ran for the glass an levelled it at her and as she was not above two cable-lengths away, I had every detail as plain as if I stood on her rail. She was a small, full-rigged ship and anything about her which would bear a coat of black was painted that color. This applied even to her masts. The hull was a much finer model than ours, but there was a slovenly look aloft and her sails were not well set. To my amazement I could see only one person on her decks—the man at the wheel. There was no officer—no look-out—no sailors looking at us over the rail. It was about ten minutes after the stranger came down upon us before I called Captain Crawford. He took the glass from my hand and gave her looking over, and there was a troubled look on his face as he turned to me with:

"This is about the queerest thing that has overtaken me in all my experience. She seems to have a dead man at the wheel and if she has a crew aboard they are in hiding. I'll hail her and see if I can wake anybody up."

The captain had a voice like a foghorn, and his tones would have carried to a craft a full mile away. He roared out a "ship ahoy!" and hailed again and again, but there was never a movement aboard the stranger. The black ship was holding true to her course, and seemed to be as well steered as our own craft, and while things had a queer look it was only a mystery as yet. Finding that his hails were not answered, the captain took the glass and spent a full five minutes with it at his eyes. He had just lowered it when the five men of my watch came aft in a body and one of the oldest of the men doffed his hat and respectfully said:

"Captain Crawford, if I may be so bold as to say it that there craft is either a pirate which is going craft in to lay us aboard very soon, or it's a death-ship and we can't get away from her any too quick!"

"There are no pirates in these seas," replied the captain, as he rounded on the man "and as for a death-ship, that's all nonsense. Dead men can't make sail and steer a ship."

"But look at her sails sir!" persisted the man. "They are rusty and old, and I don't believe they have been touched for weeks. What she is carrying is only enough for a gale and if she wasn't a racer we'd be drawing away from her in no time."

With a growl at their superstition the Captain ordered the men forward, but I could see that he was both puzzled and troubled, as he ordered the man at the wheel to luff a point and bring us nearer the stranger. The wheel had scarcely been moved when the stranger also luffed. The man was then ordered to let her fall off two points, and the yards were trimmed for the new course, but the men were still pulling and hauling when the stranger fell off and thus preserved his position. Neither in luffing nor in falling off was there any pull at his yards or sheets, but as the wind was light there was no actual need of this to keep his course.

"He can't be a pirate," whispered Capt. Crawford to me, as we stood gazing and wondering. "If it were any one meaning us harm he knows the size of our crew and that we are unarmed, and he would have been aboard long ago. It may be a craft which has lost everybody aboard by fever or plague, but how is it that she sticks to us as she does? Haven't seen the man at the wheel make the slightest move since we first set eyes on him."

By this time the chief mate and all the men of his watch had turned out, and for a time all discipline was forgotten in the eagerness to solve the mystery. Twice again we luffed, but the black ship was not 30 seconds behind us. Then we fell off, but she performed the same manoeuver, and her course was still parallel. Of a sudden there was a long drawn wail from the south and the light wind became a rattling breeze in a moment. We were not only off our course, but the men had to rush to stations to trim sheets and yards, and for five minutes all were so busy that no one paid any attention to the stranger. When the bustle was over the black ship had disappeared. The moon was shining just as brightly as before, but though a man was even sent aloft with a glass and swept the sea foot by foot not a sign of our mysterious visitor could be discovered. An entry was made in the log book, I wrote the matter out in detail, and every officer and man signed his name to the statement. It was published on our arrival in Liverpool, and while some sneered at it others were inclined to believe that we had seen what we had seen.

It would have probably gone into history as a sailor's yarn, however, had not the English merchantman Good Hope, met with a queer adventure three weeks later. She had called at Fayal, in the Azores, and had made a run of 190 miles to the north, and was jogging along under all sail one night at 10 o'clock when she overtook and passed an unknown craft. It was a starlight night, without the slightest sign of mist rising from the water. The unknown had no lights out, and had passed within a hundred feet. The chief mate had the watch and hailed her, but got no answer in return. He was still cursing her carelessness in sailing the highway without a light when the craft came sailing after him and soon took up a position to leeward and only a stone's throw away. What happened to us of the Sea Gull now happened to those of the Good Hope. The stranger was repeatedly hailed, but made no answer. Only one single person could be seen aboard of her, and he was the man at the wheel—the figure which was without motion except such as the tossing of the ship gave him. He stood there clear enough under the naked eye, but the glass brought him so close that the hairs sticking out under his weather beaten sou-wester could almost be counted. For an hour the black ship ran a parallel course to that of the Good Hope, and the crew of the latter got a bad fright over it. There was no increase of the breeze, as in our case, but as the 15 men aboard stood staring at her she suddenly vanished from the face of the sea.

It was three months before the black ship was seen again. The American ship "Bonny Belle," bound from New York to Bordeaux, had left the Azores to the south and behind her, when one day at noon the breeze left her and there came a dead calm. The sea soon went down until there was only a glass ground swell, and when night came on there was not a sail in sight. At midnight the moon rose, and so bright was its light that one could have read a book on deck. Half an hour after midnight, without enough air stirring to move a feather, a strange craft suddenly came into view from the east, and when first seen was about a mile away. She was bows on at first, but coming down within half a mile of the "Belle" she swung around and displayed her broadside. The second mate, had the watch, having come on at 12 o'clock, and after puzzling for a few minutes he called the captain. Captain and mate united their voices in a hail, which was not answered, and a musket was brought up and fired three times without eliciting any reply. Captain Finch, of the "Belle," was a hard-headed old fellow, with no superstition in his composition, and when his hails were unanswered, he said to the mate:

"Mr. Davis, that is undoubtedly the black ship we have read and heard about and here is our chance to solve the mystery and perhaps do a nice thing in the way of salvage. You will take a boat and pull off to her and see if she is abandoned."

The mate hesitated for a moment and then refused to go. The second mate was appealed to, but he likewise refused. The captain could have ordered them locked up in their staterooms for the rest of the voyage, but he could not sail his ship without officers, and after roundly cursing them for cowards, he declared that he would go himself. For a time every man of his crew refused to obey the order to lower a boat, but when Captain Finch set about single-handed, and said he would pay the visit at all hazards, two sailors stepped forward to accompany him. The captain said of his adventure:

"When we had approached within a few fathoms of the strange craft I ordered the men to cease rowing that I might look over her. She had no name painted on her stern or quarter. She was sadly weather-beaten aloft and there was much rust on her black sides. Her model was half-clipper, and any sailor could see that she was easily handled and sailed like a witch. We rowed twice around the ship, hailing her several times, and then I ordered the men to row me under her bows, that I might climb up by her chains. They hung in the wind, and would have refused had I not menaced them with the revolver I brought in my pocket. As I climbed up the chains I ordered them to make the boat fast and one of them to follow me up. I counted ten objects lying about which I verily believe were dead men wrapped up in blankets, though for reasons shortly to be given, I could not make sure of this. The decks were not otherwise littered up, though even in the moonlight I could see they had not been cleaned for months.

I was ready to go aft and was waiting for the man, when I heard the splash of oars and turned about to discover that the cowards were making off. I at once fired a shot over their heads and threatened to make targets of them, but menace them as I would, the most they would do was to hold the boat at a distance of about 40 feet from the ship's side. To reach it I had to leap into the sea, and on my return to the "Belle" I could not induce others to row me back to the derelict. The men did not seem to fear her as a ghost-ship so much as a plague-ship. The entire crew were on deck and looking full at the black ship, when she suddenly began moving away from us, headed to the north. There was not a breath of wind, and if there had been a current we should also have moved, but yet she slowly and gradually drew away from us, and in the course of an hour was entirely out of sight. My belief is that she was plague-ship, but at the same time I confess to being greatly mystified by her strange actions."

The black ship was seen once more and for the last time about a month later. A British man-of-war was sent out to look for her, and after a cruise of two weeks back and forth without sighting her, the government craft found herself becalmed one night and about midway between the Azores and Madeira. At half-past 11 o'clock the black ship was discovered. Of a sudden she appeared within half a mile of the man-of-war. Ten minutes after sighting the mysterious ship Captain Crimmins of the "Grampus" had two boats in the water, and the officer in command had orders to board the derelict and overhaul every foot of her. At a point about midway the black ship suddenly settled down, and two minutes later her topmasts were out of sight beneath the sea. Some bits of wreckage were picked up and preserved, but nothing that could identify her, and to this day her name, port of hail and the fate that made her a derelict are matters of conjectures. I have always held that she was a foreigner, and that her crew died to a man of some terrible epidemic, but as to her mysterious appearance and disappearance, and the nature of the accident that finally sent her to the bottom, I have no theory to advance. For a year or two afterwards various ships reported as having seen the strange craft here or there, but these reports were not considered authentic and no further search was ever made.

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HOW THE EARTH IS HELD

A pretty experiment conducted by very simple methods will show how this terrestrial globe is kept in its position in space. Secure two magnets of equal power, placing them an inch or two apart. Then make a small ball

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

of paper or other light material, fastening on opposite sides bits of steel or similar metal. Place the ball between the magnets, where it will assume of its own accord a fixed position, held only by the attraction of the magnets, which act on it as do the surrounding planets on the earth.

An Important Adjunct.

Northern Host—There, I guess all the details for our fishing trip are arranged.

South Carolina Guest—Admirably arranged, sah. But—excuse me one moment—where is the original package, sah?

"The original package?"

"Yes, sah. Ah, a thousand pardons, I behold the jug! Let us move on, sah."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Due Unto Others.

Socratoots—What infernal din is that?

Spats—The girl next door is playing the piano she got yesterday—a fine, square instrument.

Socratoots—Judging from the sound, it ain't being used square.—Pittsburg News.

PHILADELPHIA ESPLANADE

One of the greatest achievements in municipal growth and improvement is undoubtedly to be credited to Philadelphia, to whose Fairmount Park has just been added the famous Esplanade. This work, when undertaken, meant the reclaiming of the eastern and western

Fairmount Park Esplanade, Phila.

banks of the Schuylkill River from the Grand avenue bridge south, to the tide level. All of this vast stretch was simply a mass of useless swamp land. The work of filling in and of building the sloping terrace, which is surmounted by the Esplanade, has taken several years and was indeed peculiar in its nature. The new driveways are not yet completed, but it will not be many months before Fairmount Park may claim to be the finest specimen of landscape art in America.

FINDS IN EGYPT.

Prof. Flinders Petrie is now exhibiting the results of the explorations he made last winter at a spot called Dehasheh, on the Nile, about 50 miles south of Cairo. He was fortunate enough to come upon a group of tombs which date as far back as the fifth dynasty, about 3,500 B. C. In these he found rude coffins with bones in them, but no mummies; an earlier form of burial had been in existence in

Late Finds in Egypt.

which the bodies were cut up, the flesh entirely removed, the bones carefully wrapped up in cloth, and placed in the coffins. The professor comes to the conclusion, based upon statements by Herodotus, Strabo, and other authorities, that the flesh had been cooked and eaten as a sacred rite in connection with the dead. With the Massagetae, when a man reached an old age, it was considered to be a happy and honorable death to be sacrificed and eaten; and it was looked upon as a great misfortune to die before being entitled to this distinction, for those who died of disease were not treated after this fashion.

CHIPPENDALE SCREEN.

Chippendale furniture is coming into fashion again and some of the prettiest

A CHIPPENDALE SCREEN.

effects are in the screens that are now in the market. It is in what is known as "The French Style" and was much in vogue during the first empire.

Disheartened by Lee's Surrender.

A Georgia man was arraigned for beating his wife, says the Atlanta Constitution.

"What have you to say for yourself?" asked the judge.

"Kin I speak out, jedge?"

"Yes. What have you to say "

"Jedge, yer Honor. I want ter say jest this: I never did have no trouble with none er my wives 'cept this one. My fust wife was an angel, my second came mighty night bein' one, my third wuz willin' an' reasonable, my fo'th wuz moderate, my——"

"In the name of goodness," interrupted the judge, "how many wives have you had?"

The man looked thoughtful, and then said:

"Jedge, I don't know. I use ter keep track of 'em, but I quit countin' after Lee's surrender!"

Cheap.

Now the autumn had come and these two devoted oysters must part.

"Shall we ever meet again?" mused the oyster with the liquid eyes.

"Ah, shall we?" echoed the oyster with the soft voice.

There was an interval of silence.

"If we should meet in a church social stew, we should feel pretty cheap."

Obviously, if they had any sensibilities whatever; for oysters must be indeed cheap before such a thing could happen.—Detroit Journal.

Wanted a Tip.

He—Er—the stories your father tells about the things he saw out west, you know.

She—Well?

He—Ought I to laugh at their improbability and make him think that I am smart or ought I to pretend that I believe them?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Working for Reform.

"What's the matter in that big department store to-day?"

"The floorwalkers have struck for bicycles."—Chicago Record.

Jep Jones Tells of a Fight With a Big Jersey Mosquito.

During the palmy days of Squan Creek, when nearly every man in town prided himself on being a liar, a feller named Joe Hobson moved up from Barnegat and went into the lobster biziness. One of the first men he struck was Ebeneezer Higgins, and Eben shook hands with him and said:

"I never was down at Barnegat, but I hear you hev some awful liars there."

"Yes some of the bustinest kind o' liars," replied Hobson.

"Kin they beat our Squan Creek liars?"

"I dunno, but I guess they'd bust a lung in trvin',"

"Ar' you much of a liar yourself?" asked Eben with an anxious look.

"I am no liar at all. I can't remember that I ever told one in all my life. I wasn't sot again lyin' down at Barnegat, and I'm not goin' to be sot agin lyin' at Squan Creek. It's jest my way not to lie. Them as wants to lie kin lie, and I'll be nayburly with 'em, but I shall keep right on ketchin' lobsters and stickin' to the truth."

"I dunno how you'll git along in this town if ye don't lie. We hain't got but one kind of society, and that's high society, and no man who hain't a liar is considered swell. Better jine us."

Mr. Hobson said he thought he'd keep on in the old way for awhile, anyhow, as the doctors said he had heart trouble and he mustn't git no sudden shock. Ebeneezer put everybody on to the fact that the Barnegat man was no patriot nor patronizer of home industry, and he got the cold shoulder on all sides. If he'd bin willin' to listen to other folks' lies we could hev half-respected him, but he wasn't. The minit that any one begun to tell of a shark thirty feet long, a sea turtle as big as a bathhouse, or a one-eyed whale cavorting around the bay and carryin' an anchor in his mouth, Mr. Hobson would take out his Testament and begin to read aloud. He had a nice wife and two children, but society in Squan Creek gin the fam'ly the cold cut, and all the grocers wanted cash down fur sugar and tea. Things was made mighty lonesome fur the truthful man, and at the end of three months Abraham Spooner met him one day, and says:

"Mr. Hobson, ar' the lobsters walkin' into the pots accordin' to expectashun?"

"I can't say they ar'," replies Mr. Hobson.

"Do you find Squan Creek folks all you could wish fur?"

"I can't say that I do. No, I can't skassly say that and speak the truth."

"Take it all around, things is purty homesickish, I guess?"

"That's what they be, and I'm purty nigh discouraiged."

"Mr. Hobson," says Abraham in a feelin' way, "it ain't no use to hold out again high society any longer."

"I'm sorter thinkin' that way," says Hobson, "but my mind hain't fully made up yit. I'm rayther afeard of my heart, I am."

"Shoo about yer heart! Jest git up tomorrer mornin' and begin to lie, and I'll warrant yer heart will be all right. If ye want anybody to post you jest call on me, as I'm one of the pioneer liars of this town. In fact I told the fust lie ever shot off in Squan Creek."

Mr. Hobson wouldn't promise anything definite, but we begun to hev hopes of him. One mornin', three or four days later, he told about comin' across the marsh at night and bein' jumped on by a 'skeeter which he described was as big as a full-grown goose, and had claws which rattled and teeth which chanked. When he told that we almost wep fur joy, and Moses Gubby put his arms around Mr. Hobson and cried out:

"Brothers, another liar has come among us and must hev our love and purtection. All hail the noble liar from Barnegat!"

"But I hain't no liar!" says Mr. Hobson.

"But ye must be!"

"But I'm tellin' the solemn truth about that 'skeeter and I want ye to believe me. If I'm a liar then I be struck dead."

Then we rejoiced sum more. He lied, and we knowed he lied, and we jined hands and circled around him and took him into high society at once. That night he was out on the marsh agin, huntin' fur a lost knife or sunthin, and next day he retold that same story about the 'skeeter. He did more. He showed us two places whar' he had bin bit, the same as if a dog had put his teeth into him, and his coat was torn and his hat was chawed. He talked so airnestly and made so many moshuns that his wife and children believed he was tellin' the truth. Nobody else in Squan Creek did, however. We knowed Mr. Hobson had let go of the truth and blossomed out as a liar, and while we rejoiced over it we also felt that we had got to brush up and git some new lies or he would be champion.

Things went on fur a week, and then one day Mr. Hobson was found dead on the marsh. He hadn't come home the night before, and he had bin bit and clawed to death within half a mile of his house. It was that 'skeeter that did it.

We turned out with guns and made a hunt fur him and roused him out of his lair. He bit Ebeneezer Higgins in the leg and laid him up fur a month, and he clawed Abraham Spooner so bad that it took two doctors to save his life. He got away by swimmin' across Porpoise Creek, but mor'n thirty of us saw him as plain as day. He was about the size of a gander, had wings like a goose, and his mouth was full of teeth an inch long. Thar' was no mistake about his bein' a 'skeeter, though he was the biggest one ever seen around Squan Creek. He was supposed to be about one hundred years old, and it was purty generally agreed that he was blind in the left eye and as bob-tailed as a rabbit. Everybody was disappointed that he got away, but what hurt us most was findin' out that Joe Hobson hadn't gone back on the truth, as we allowed he had, but had stuck to it and offered up his life as a sacrifice. Nobody turned out to the funeral, and his grave hain't got no headstun' to this day.

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THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

That Seashore Hog Appears for the Last Time and Gets the Worst of It.

Evening had come at Shark Point and the Bowser seashore cottage, and Mr. and Mrs. Bowser sat at their door and watched the setting sun gild the blue waves of the Atlantic. The gilding process hadn't been going on very long, however, when something occurred to shatter the romance. The lone hog, spoken of in former articles as playing an active part in the Bowsers' adventures, suddenly appeared after twenty-four hours' absence. He made his way up from the beach and came to a halt about twenty feet from the house to take a cool, calm survey. Mr. Bowser had been on edge for two hours, and Mrs. Bowser had been pursuing all kinds of tactics to prevent an outbreak. When she saw that hog, she gave up all hope, folded her hands on her lap, and resigned herself to the inevitable.

"By the great horn spoon, but there is that hog again!" growled Mr. Bowser, in tones that threatened danger.

"Yes, I see him," placidly replied Mrs. Bowser, as she turned back to the sunset.

"Durn his eyes, but where has he been, and what did he come back for! We came down here to the seashore to take comfort, and the first thing to greet and upset us is a squint-eyed, slab-sided, knock-kneed, old hog. I've felt a little sympathy for him up to this time, but now I'll be hanged if I don't make him wish he'd never been born!"

"If I feed him he'll probably go away," said Mrs. Bowser.

"I'll attend to the feeding process myself! I'll feed him with this board, and if I don't knock his blamed head into the middle of next week then I'm a goat! Get out of the way while I show this hog that he has reached the deadline at last!"

Mrs. Bowser entered the house, and Mr. Bowser picked up the board and bravely advanced upon the porker. The setting sun still continued to triple-plate several square miles of the rolling deep, but he wasn't looking for the beautiful

THE MOSQUITO TRACKED TO HIS LAIR.

limping back. He sat down and looked at her for five minutes, and no word was spoken. Then she queried:

"Well?"

"He is dead—up there about five miles!" replied Mr. Bowser. "I ran him down and left him a corpse on the sands. No hog on the face of this earth can upset and roll me around and live to brag of it. Now, then, woman, have you got any other little assassination game to play on your husband to gratify your spite? If so, trot it out right here and now!"

Mrs. Bowser made no reply. She realized that any reply she could make, even if it had cream and sugar upon it, would only be tacks under Mr. Bowser. She therefore maintained a discreet silence, and the evening grew into night and the gilding faded away.

Note—Mr. Bowser is a great hand to stick, especially when he is in the wrong, but he is getting rather weary of the seashore business and is wondering how he can get out of it and save his dignity at the same time.

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He Was an Honorable.

A farmer whom I met on the highway three or four miles from Paola inquired if I knew whether the Hon. Jim Henshaw was in town. I replied that I didn't, and asked him in turn if Mr. Henshaw was the member of Congress from that district.

"No, sah. Jim hain't no member of Congress," he replied.

"Member of the legislature, perhaps?"

"No, sah. Jim never went to the legislature."

"Is he a judge or an alderman?" I persisted.

"No, sah, he bain't" was the steady reply. "He's jest the Hon. Jim Henshaw and nobody else?"

"But the term is generally applied to men of prominent political position. How do you make Mr. Henshaw an Honorable?"

"Wall, sah, it wasn't two y'ars ago that he shot a mad dog which had bitten four hosses. Yes, sah—shot that dog as dead as a nail."

"But that would hardly give him the title."

"Hold on, sah," he continued with a wave of his hand. "Jim Henshaw was the first man to diskiver coal in this county."

"Well?"

"And he caught three men setting fire to the school house at Grover's Corners and shot one of them in the back."

"I see."

"And he contributed $100 to git the race track at Paola, and he's got the fastest trottin' horse in this state."

"Go on," I said.

"And, sah, Jim Henshaw bet $500 on the Presidential 'lection and won it as straight as a string."

"Is that all?"

"Is that all!" he echoed as he began to get red in the face. "No, sah, that hain't all. Jim Henshaw kin cure pizen coil on a hoss' set a broken leg on a dog, take off warts from a human bein' in seven days, and if thar's anybody here who says he hain't an Honorable, that pusson better git down off his hoss and git some sense thumped into his head!"

After a little reflection I agreed with the farmer that Mr. Henshaw was fully entitled to the appellation, and he grew good-natured and offered me almost half a plug of tobacco at parting.

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The Colonel's Drunk.

The Major sat on the hotel veranda, a cigar in his mouth and his feet on the railing, when Colonel Nash came across the square. The Major saw that the Colonel was "tangled in the legs," and that he was headed for the veranda, but he was not the man to give anything away.

"Ah! Majah—shat you!" exclaimed the Colonel, as he pulled himself up the steps and came to a halt.

"Kurnel Nash, good mawnin' to you—good mawnin'," heartily replied the Major, as he arose and extended his hand.

"N-nice day, Majah Davis?"

"Powerful nice day, Kurnel Nash. Won't you sit down, sah?"

"C-can't stop, Majah—got 'er go down 'er bank. Good-day, sah."

He went off down the steps, walked half a block up the street, and returned to say:

"Ah! Majah Davis—shat you?"

"Why, Kurnel Nash, good mawnin—good mawnin' to you!" replied the Major, as he got his legs under him again.

"Hev I—hev I sheen you befo' this mawnin'?"

"No, sah. Won't you take suathin' with me, Kurnel?"

"Shanks, but 'er gotter go down 'er bank. Sheen you up yere and just came over, you know. Good mawnin', Majah Davis."

"Good mawnin', Kurnel Nash."

The Colonel fumbled his way down the steps and zig-zagged across the street, and after hugging a hitching-post for a moment he returned over the route to say:

"Scuse me, sah, but hev you sheen Majah Davis 'round yere shis mawnin'?"

"I am Majah Davis, sah. Kurnel Nash, glad to see you—powerful glad. Been out of town, sah?"

"Not 'xactly, Majah—not 'xactly. Majah, how long have you been 'round yere?"

"About an hour, sah."

"And hev I been 'round yere befo'?"

"No, sah. Powerful good cotton weather, Kurnel."

"Yes. Glad 'er shee you, Majah, but I gotter go down 'er bank. You'll 'scuse me, won't you?"

"Oh, certainly. Hoped you would take a nip with me, but business before pleasure. See you later, Kurnel—see you later."

The colonel made off down the street this time, but after going a hundred feet he halted, puzzled for a moment, and then returned to the man on the veranda to say:

"Scuse me, sah, but I'm lookin' fr Majah Davis."

"I am Majah Davis," replied the sitter as he rose and bowed, "and I take it that you are Kurnel Nash?"

"Zhe same, sah. Majah Davis, hev I sheen you befo' shis mawnin'?"

"Not this mawnin', Kurnel."

"And would you shay, shir—would you shay I was shrunk?"

"No, sah, I wouldn't."

"Honest Injun?"

"Honest Injun, sah. Do you feel that you are inebriated?"

"Can't zhactly shay, Majah Davis, but sunthing's wrong. I'm either shrunk or a fool, or else you are a liar and a gentleman, and I gotter go down 'er bank and find out!"

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A COSY CORNER.

In many a household there are remnants of tapestry which can be utilized with splendid effect in making a cozy corner. For the seat, the simplest rout seat would serve, and that could be procured, or made up, for very little. The cushions thereon should be made loose. A slip of half-inch deal, three inches wide, nailed to the wall, would be sufficient to hold the top line of the pleated

A cosy corner.

tapestry at the back. As for the rest of the draping, its success would largely depend upon the skill of the maker. It will be necessary to purchase some "bob fringe" in order to finish off the fabrics, and also two good fans for the corners. These, perhaps, might be painted. With taste, there is no reason why an inexpensive home-made cozy corner should not be easily constructed on these simple lines. If the tapestry is old gold and brown, one might relieve the coloring by getting some fringe of a dull Gobelin blue tint.

Silence is Sweet.

"They say, Grumpy, that the queen of England has sixty pianos and doesn't play any of them."

"I'm a little bit cramped this spring, but I'll buy my daughter fifty-nine more, if she'll follow the queen's example."—Household World.

An Object of Envy.

Maggie—Nelly, wot's all the crowd a-waitin' for?

Nellie—There's a ambulance a-comin' wot's goin' ter take Beatie to the horespittle.

Maggie—My! She'll be fed on soup to strengthen her, an' she'll git chicking an' beef an' vegetables an' maybe ice-cream. Wot made yer tell me fer? It makes me feel dee-perick.—Truth.

Convincing Evidence.

"I hyuhs yoh done tackled a mighty bold citizen las' night at de parlor social," said Miss Miranda Perkins.

"Dat's what I did," replied Erastus Pinkley. "If dar's anybody wif doubts about dat man's been bahd, jes bring 'im around an' let 'im look at de nicks in dishere razzer."—Washington Star.

Not Yet a Back Number.

"I had that Philadelphia man on my hands for three hours."

"How did you entertain him?"

"I told him all about the Queen's jubilee and he was deeply interested."—Chicago Record.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Indiana Traitors.

"Humphreys, Bowles, Milligan and others of Southern Indiana were arrested during the war for treason. Were either of them hanged? If so, please give their names and place of execution."—W. P., Plummer, Ind.

The men arrested were Lambdin P. Milligan, Dr. Bowles and Stephen D. Horsey. The government produced evidence of a damaging character, and the court martial found Milligan, Bowles and Horsey guilty of treason and conspiracy and sentenced them to be hanged. Sentence was pronounced upon the three men and the date set for the execution. The scaffold upon which they were to be executed was erected by soldiers, and it looked as though the end was near.

All during the trial Milligan had contended that the court martial had no jurisdiction to try the case, because martial law had not been declared in Indiana. His position was that it was a case for the civil court of Indiana. Upon this theory his attorneys worked after the sentence, in hopes that they would be able to save the necks of the men.

In the meantime President Lincoln had been assassinated and Andrew Johnson had become the Chief Executive. Oliver P. Morton was governor of Indiana. Morton had no special love for Milligan, but there were at that time political reasons why he hoped to see the condemned men escape the death that was so apparently inevitable. Governor Morton endeavored to save them.

The week for the execution arrived, and the hope that there would be intercession from the President was about given up. Then it was that Governor Morton made his final effort. He knew Judge John U. Pettit, of Wabash, to be one of the ablest and most influential men of the state. He called Pettit out by telegraph to Indianapolis, and told him to go as a personal favor to him to Washington and see President Johnson and plead for a commutation of the sentence of the men to imprisonment for life. Pettit went. This was on Monday, and the execution was to occur the following Friday. Pettit had an interview with Johnson on Tuesday, but received no encouragement. On Wednesday he went again, and received the same kind of an answer. It seemed that the trip would be fruitless. On Thursday he went again, and Johnson had gone to Maryland, leaving no word for Pettit. During the afternoon Pettit was sitting in his hotel waiting for the return of the President to make his final appeal, when a messenger came in and handed him a letter. It was from President Johnson, and had been sent by special courier. It contained an official order commuting the sentences of Bowles, Horsey and Milligan to imprisonment for life. It is needless to say that Pettit lost no time in telegraphing the news to Indianapolis on Thursday evening, just in the nick of time. Numerous men have claimed a part of the credit for saving the life of Milligan in this instance, but the real credit was due to none, but is claimed, but Governor Morton and Mr. Pettit.

The three condemned men were soon afterward removed to the Columbus (Ohio) state prison, there to serve their life sentence. Milligan at once set about to secure his freedom through the civil courts. He instituted a habeas corpus proceeding in the United States Supreme court.

After Milligan had been in the Columbus prison about a year and a half the United States Supreme court took up his case. It was given into the hands of Judge Davis for decision, and after he had carefully considered it from one end to the other, Judge Davis handed down a decision, in 1865, in which he held that the court martial was illegal; that the military court had no jurisdiction, and that the prisoners should be liberated. As soon as the word reached Columbus the three prisoners were set free and returned to their homes.

Variation of the Needle.

"Will you please explain the cause of the variation of the magnetic needle? It is claimed by land surveyors that old lines will not run on the same course as they were formerly run. Why is this, and in what course or direction is the variation?"—A. M. B., Woodbine, Va.

The magnetic poles do not coincide with the poles of the earth. The north end of a compass needle points to the north magnetic pole; but this is not stationary, but has a slow movement—in a circle around the pole of the earth in a period of between 600 and 700 years. This is true of the needle. In London, pointed 11 deg. 15 min. E.; in 1657 or thereabouts it pointed due north; in 1760 it pointed 19 deg. 30 min. W. The westerly declination reached its maximum in 1810, when it amounted to 24 2-3 deg. Since then the needle has been slowly traveling eastward, the present easterly movement being a little over 7 min. This motion, however, is not entirely regular.

Why the magnetic pole rotates around the pole of the earth we do not know as yet. The whole subject is the matter of constant observation, and in the course of time—centuries, perhaps—we may deduce the law of its motion.

The Coal Strike.

D. T. C., Masonville, Ia.: The coal miners are paid by the ton, they paying for the blasting powder they use. Some mines have the coal in thick veins, some in thin; some of the coal is clean, some has slate. The latter has to be picked out, and the miner gets pay only for the coal he mines. In some mines, therefore, the miners make fair wages; in others, they cannot. Then, again, there are more miners than can be employed at steady work. Coal is not mined steadily. If a company gets a contract for a number of tons, it is mined and shipped; if there are no orders when that is done, the mine stops. As a result, hundreds of miners have but two or three days' work a week. As long as there are more mines open than it needs to supply the actual demand, some of them can only work part of the time. The strikers, if they were successful in getting 60 cents a ton—the figure they ask—would not give work to all the men, any more than now, and there would still be trouble. The problem is a hard one, as you can see.

Sugar Prices.

"Why is sugar, molasses, etc., higher priced than before the enactment of the Dingley tariff bill?"—E. P. R., Bridgeport, Ill.

Raw "centrifugal" sugar is that from which granulated sugar is made. The price of the imported article, in New York, duty paid, on March 4 last, was 3¼ cents per pound. The New York price for the same grade to-day is 1¾ cents. The difference is due to the duty. It is a "revenue" duty, because we import nine times as much sugar as we raise ourselves. But the duty will promote the beet sugar industry, just as the duty on tin plate of the McKinley law has built up a great industry, and the result will be the benefit of the whole people.

We are unable to give any direct cause for the increased price on syrup. Very little cane molasses is sold at retail in this country. Very few retailers keep it. The syrups they sell are made from corn, by a chemical process, and their price depends upon that of corn. The duty cuts no figure in it.

Seigniorage Profit.

"When the United States government buys silver at the rate of 53 cents for the metal coined into a dollar, and issues it, does the government make the profit of the other 47 cents? Is there any law of the United States making the silver dollars payable in gold? If so, where is that law to be found?"—J. L. C., Hermit Lake, Minn.

The government buys the silver, coins it, and pays out those dollars as the equivalent in value of gold dollars. In that transaction, the profit accrues to the government. But this profit is merely nominal, for the government is under moral obligation to maintain these silver dollars at the gold value. There is no law making silver dollars redeemable in gold.

Coinage of Silver Dollars.

"Please state how many silver dollars were coined each year in the United States, for the last four or five years."—W. C., Greenwich, O.

The official figures are as follows:

1892	6,333,245
1893	1,455,792
1894	3,033,072
1895	862,800

We have not the figures for last year. Since November 1, 1893, the only silver dollars coined have been from the silver previously purchased under the Sherman act of 1890.

General of the Army.

"Was not General the highest officer in the civil war? Didn't General Grant hold that office by act of Congress? I want to know if General was a higher grade than Lieutenant General."—W. M. N., Elkmont, Ala.

Yes, the office of General of the Army was created by special act of Congress for Gen. Grant, and was the highest grade ever made in our army.

Evaporated Potatoes.

"Will you please give me the recipe or inform me how potatoes are evaporated?"—F. E. W., Sedro, Wash.

We understand the process is the same as with apples and other fruits. We should suppose that agricultural implement men, who sell evaporators, would give full directions with each machine. If there is any particular technical point with reference to the evaporation of potatoes, we will be glad to publish it. If some reader who knows will send us the facts.

To Keep Cider Sweet.

"Please give a recipe for keeping cider sweet without boiling and sealing."—Mrs. J. F. K., Gladstone, Mo.

We know of no reliable formula for the purpose, that does not contain chemicals injurious to health. If any reader can send a tried one, we will be glad to publish.

Latitude and Longitude.

"How many points on the earth's surface are in the same latitude? in the same longitude?"—B. F. F., Rocky Springs, Miss.

All points on the same parallel are in the same latitude; all points on the same meridian are in the same longitude.

Soap Filler.

"What would make a good cheap filler in a soap, and make the soap retain its size and weight and absorb the moisture?"—O. A., Seneca, Ill.

We don't know the mysteries of soap adulteration. If any reader can answer the question, we shall publish it.

Office Holders.

"What per cent of the public officials of the United States holding office under the civil service rules, are Republicans?"—E. H. M., Cuba, Ill.

No one knows. It is the central idea of civil service reform to make efficiency and competency the sole test, without regard to politics. No record is kept of the politics of those appointed to the classified service, and there is no way of finding out.

Civil Service.

"Please explain what is meant by the phrase 'civil service.' When and by whom was the civil service bill introduced into Congress, and what is the object of the government in classifying certain employes under the civil service rule?"—J. W. M., Comer, Ala.

Every position under the government is either military, or naval, or in the civil service. The "civil" service, therefore, embraces all positions except those in the army and navy.

The first bill for civil service reform that became a law was originally introduced by the late Senator Pendleton, of Ohio. Later laws have much enlarged the scope of the reform.

The object of civil service reform is to take all the minor positions under the government out of politics. Up to the time of the reform, they changed every time there was a change in the national administration. The result was, the departments were filled with political heelers, many of them unfit for the duties. The spoils system grew to be a menace to free government, and it was one of the best things ever done to introduce the reform.

Fiber Ware.

"I would be pleased to know how to restore the glazing to a fiber washtub. It is only off in spots, caused by using lye to soften hard water. Is fiber ware considered durable?"—A. S., White City, Kan.

We doubt whether fiber ware can be restored after the glazing breaks. It always goes "in spots." It is durable, if well cared for, and is growing in popularity. Here it is largely used, and when it begins to break in spots it is thrown away.

Rare Coins, Etc.

W. Y. C., Cedar Lake, Mich.: There is no premium on the $10 gold piece of 1847.

Miscellaneous.

J. M., Topeka, Kan.: We have not the data to answer your query.

N. W., Champion, Neb.: Sorry, but we do not know anything of the author.

J. E. D., Shawnee, Okla.: We are sorry to say we have not the facts to answer you.

Mrs. A. H. Pottstown, Pa.: We know nothing about the article about which you inquire.

J. L. G., Barboursville, W. Va.: Address a letter of inquiry to the "Secretary of War, Washington, D. C."

W. S. M., Effie, Tenn.: We have published the Gypsy's Warning and the answer thereto twice in the last three years, and can not republish.

R. M. D., Bergoo, W. Va.: The Blade, last winter, had a long explanation of the "Committee of Ten?" and so on. We can not repeat answers.

R. P. C., Brink Haven, O.: We were perfectly correct in what we said. There is no accepted list of "twelve great wonders of America." That is, any man can make up a list and print it, but that does not render it authoritative. Nobody recognizes the list of which you speak, and the reason is plain: it mixes up natural features with man's efforts. Get over the habit of wanting things listed and labeled according to some trivial classification.

FRESH FROM PUCK.

First Reporter—Yes; I have to go to Palestine to make some Biblical researches for the Daily Hustler.

Second Reporter—What do they expect you to do?

First Reporter—I'm instructed to discover an affidavit by Jonah, stating the exact facts in relation to the story of the whale.

"How does the senate stand?"

"Forty bulls, thirty-six bears, and the others on the fence."

"In my veins," said the mosquito, proudly, "flows the blood of the best families of New Jersey."

Miss Wheeler—Yes; this is my new seventy-five dollar wheel. Bicycles are lower, you know.

Miss Prim—So I've heard. 'Pears to me, bicycle skirts ought to be lower, too.

Friend—Is your brother still the level-headed, sensible fellow he used to be?

Mrs. Fuzzy-Wuzzy—Yes; he is still a bachelor.

Papa—You saw that big boy whipping the little one, and you didn't interfere? Suppose you had been that little boy?

Bobby—I did think of that, an' was goin' to part 'em; but then I happened to think, s'pose I was the big boy? So I left 'em alone.

"What! What!"

The irate old man almost choked with indignation—

"You want to steal my child from me, to rob me of my daughter? Why, sir!—

His rage got the upperhand of him, and he gasped some more—

"Rascal is no name for you!"

The young man was perfectly calm. "You bet it isn't," he said slowly; "and if anybody says otherwise there's liable to be trouble."

In the face of such sublime gall what could the old man do?

Fosdick—Did you hear what Mr. and Mrs. McBride quarreled about, and which threatened to break off the engagement almost on the wedding day?

Keedick—No; what was it?

Fosdick—McBride wanted to arrange their wedding tour so that they could follow the New York base ball club on its circuit.

Mr. Closefist—No, ma'am; I don't feel like contributing. In fact, I'm not in favor of sending missionaries abroad.

Mrs. Jenkins—But, Mr. Closefist, these missionaries are not going abroad. They are going to convert our fellow citizens in Hawaii.

Some fools and their money marry into the European nobility.

Cupid's Right to Scorch.

A young man in Philadelphia was arrested for "scorching." He did not hire a lawyer, but made his own defense. He said in his plea it was growing very late and he was en route to see his girl, and that he stood upon the declaration of the Constitution which guarantees every man "the right to liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The judge remitted the usual fine, and advised the young man to start earlier next time.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An Economical Voyage.

"I was perfectly amazed this afternoon to see Mrs. Pennypurse riding on the merry-go-round. A woman of her age and position, too!"

"It does look out of place; but she says she does it on account of the important sensation she has when she first gets off. She says she feels as if she had just landed from Europe."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, sleep sound and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

An American Emperor: Fourth Empire of France. Louis Tracy. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

In An American Emperor, Mr. Louis Tracy imagines The Fourth Empire of France. In working out the details of an entertaining story he solves, to his own satisfaction, it is to be presumed, the burning question of the hour for France—how to replace the present doubtful government with one better in form, better in results, more stable and reliable; how to centralize all interests at home, and how build up others abroad that shall be at once profitable, and redundant in national honor and glory?

Wayside Courtships: Collection of Love Tales. Hamlin Garland. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Wayside Courtships is a series of tales in which the meetings and love-makings between young men and women are told, and made interesting and entertaining, or not, according as the characters involved are made to appeal to one's interest and sympathy. Some of these tales will charm the reader because of the very "local coloring" and homely environments with which the Illinois man finds fault, but which impart no small bit of that charm which made "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" both pleasurable and famous. One such is "A Preacher's Love Story." It is the story of a young divinity student who goes into the country to teach school for a winter, and by his unselfish effort cures an old church feud between Baptists and Methodists. He rebuilds the church which had rotted for years while the factions fought; makes two hard-headed old deacons shake hands and go to praying; and incidentally he wins and marries the Methodist deacon's daughter, although he is himself a Baptist. The longest one of these tales is "A Stop-Over at Tyre." It deals with a college sophomore who is trying to earn money to continue his course by "doing" Indiana as a book agent. But in the hour of his success he almost inadvertently wins the love of a worthy village maiden, and he must choose between her and his college ambition. He chooses the maiden. "An Alien in the Pines" is the story of an outcast, who becomes a common timber-man in a lumber camp in Wisconsin. The only love feature in this is the domestic happiness of a newly-married couple, and that is made quite as charming as their courtship must have been. The book contains several other stories; each one having its pleasant feature, in spite of its "local coloring," which some dispeptics may object to as not altogether poetical.

Eye Spy. By William Hamilton Gibson. Harper & Bros., New York city.

A beautiful volume which deserves more than a passing mention is one entitled Eye Spy, and further described upon the title page as Afield With Nature Among Flowers and Animate Things. Its author is William Hamilton Gibson, who first wrote the book for young people in the hope of teaching them to cultivate powers of observation, but who has written in so delightful a manner and made nature and her wonders so attractive that everybody who reads must be interested. In the beginning is a little sketch of Mr. Gibson's boyhood, by Barnet Phillips, and then the reader goes on into the charming pages which follow. He is told many strange things which happen under his unobservant eye day after day.

The volume is printed in large, clear type upon fine paper, and is well illustrated. I do not know of a more delightful and, at the same time, useful work for young people. It comes from the publishing house of Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The People for Whom Shakespeare Wrote. By Charles Dudley Warner. Harper & Bros., New York.

A charming book, especially for those who love the world's poet, is one entitled The People for Whom Shakespeare Wrote, from the graceful pen of Charles Dudley Warner. The first two chapters appeared in the Atlantic Monthly, and were written, as also the last two, to illustrate the relation of English life to its literature. They describe the people of the Elizabethan age, their costumes, variety of dress, style of house they lived in, and other interesting things connected with those times, which help to make clear many of the things spoken of in the dramas. Mr. Warner himself says that we can not enter into a full and sympathetic enjoyment of these plays "unless we can in some measure re-create for ourselves the atmosphere in which they were written." This is what he attempts to do, and he has made an admirable picture of the people of those days. The volume is well illustrated and prettily bound. It is published by the Harpers.

Susan's Escort and Other Stories. By Edward Everett Hale. Harper & Bros., New York.

Edward Everett Hale always has something to say and says it well. In Susan's Escort, and Others, the reader finds him in the character of a story teller, and though there is nothing, I think, which can quite stand beside The Man Without a Country, yet there is a flavor of the same characteristics in these eighteen stories which have been collected into a volume from the magazines in which they first appeared, by the Harpers. The first tale is about a Boston girl fond of music and the theatre, and who is engaged to a man living far away. Not having an escort to take her about at night, she manufactures a manikin, which opens and shuts like an umbrella. Her adventures with this "protector" are very amusing.

Shorter Mention.

A new edition of Prosper Merimee's Letters to an Unknown has been recently issued by Brentano. The translation, with a preface, was made by Henri Pene du Bois, and is a very good one. There is always the charm of mystery about these letters because though the writer was a well-known and not too well liked figure in the court of Napoleon III., the recipient remains yet unknown, all of her letters having been destroyed by assassinate visitors six months after his death. Everything was burned save a Turkish pipe and a deformed antique bronze. In these letters Merimee is sarcastic, tender, brilliant and impassioned, changing from one mood to another sometimes in a single epistle. He died two hours after writing the last one given in this volume.

Those familiar with the writing of Will Allen Dromgoole will enjoy her latest book published by L. C. Page and Company, of Boston, even though it is for the young. It is entitled The Farrier's Dog and His Fellow and is really an earnest plea for greater kindness to dogs. It is a tender, beautiful story that is full of the pathos that touches the heart and moves to tears. It ought to be good; to help make the children more pitiful towards the creatures who are weaker than they, and yet so devoted and faithful. It should find many readers.

In Which Hearts Lead is a book of rhymes by John Lenord Merrill, Jr., which is published in pretty style by the De Merle Company, 31 East 17th street, New York. They are rhymes which are bright and gay, taking for their subjects the every day happenings of society. Some of them are full of a keen, caustic wit that touches lightly the follies of men and women. A Game of Confidence is highly amusing and, doubtless, true to life.

Harper and Brothers issue in neat pamphlet form a description by Stephen Bonsal, of The Real Condition of Cuba To-Day. He tells a story of horrors, one which ought to arouse the American people's sympathies to the degree of aiding in some way these victims of Spanish cruelty. It seems strange that there is so much apathy, so much coldness towards those who are fighting bravely for the liberty which this nation holds to be of priceless value. It is a pity that this little book cannot be read by every citizen in this country.

From the Robert Lewis Weed Company, 63 Fifth avenue, New York City, comes a pretty little volume of short poems entitled Rosemary and Pansies by Evol Rue. Some of the subjects poetically treated are Our Fate; In the Long Ago; Belle; It-and-But; Life's Uncertainty and We know not What We Do.

In Brook and Bayou, or Life on the Still Waters, by Clara Kern Bayliss, is one of the Appletons' Home Reading Books, a series which is so far fulfilling the pleasant expectations of the public when the editor's name was announced. Reading the present little volume and the child cannot help realising how interesting is the life which pervades what he has looked upon as only water, with no suspicion of its microscopic wonders. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

Stories from the Arabian Nights, selected and edited by M. Clarke, is a volume published by the American Book Company, of Cincinnati. These ancient stories, perhaps the oldest in existence, were preserved first in oral form, then reduced to writing in Arabic, which fact gave to them their title, then translated into modern languages, and they have always been a source of great entertainment to young people, as will, no doubt, be those found in this little volume.

A Translation of Gustav Freytog's comedy, Die Journalisten has been edited for school use by J. Norton Johnson, Ph. D., and issued by the American Book Company, of Cincinnati. It will be a great help as well as pleasure to the German student.

In Brentano's Pocket Library comes in a pretty little volume a full description of Cinch, Double Pedro or High Five, by R. F. Foster, the author of Foster's Whist Manual, etc. Those who like this game will find the little volume useful.

Infancy and Childhood, by Frances Fisher Ward, is a practical manual for mothers. The author, as the wife of an eminent physician, and herself an educator, has had peculiar advantages in studying her theme, and the result is a condensed and lucid exposition of the laws of physical and mental development during the first years of life. Food, dress, sleep, rest, recreation, training, the nursery, the nurse-maid, the mother's personal care, the individual child, are among the subjects treated in this book, which is written both from the scientific standpoint and from that of a mother. Harper and Brothers, New York city.

Hearts is the title of the latest issue of verses by Franklyn W. Lee, gotten out by the Rush City Post, Rush City, Minn. They are rhymes whose nature is fully explained by the title, and are tastefully bound in white. The Sphinx of Gold, a collection of sonnets by Mr. Lee, will be sent out during the summer.

FLORAL DESIGN

For Fair Hands to Reproduce in Needlework.

This design includes two forms of shading applicable to conventional treatment of floral ornament. This part of the design is carried out in embroidery stitch, also called "long and short" stitch, because the several stitches of different lengths overlapping one another combine to make one even surface like the plumage of a bird's back or breast. Various shades of one color, and even a variety of different colors, may be blended together in this manner, producing numerous effects of light and shade. The beauty of the work is in this instance heightened by an outline of light chocolate-brown silk. The outer part or frame

Floral design for needle work

of the composition (with the exception of the stamens and centres of the flowers, which are worked in embroidery stitch and French-knots respectively) is entirely inlaid stitch, the plainest form of which consists in covering the surface to be occupied with long parallel stitches close together, then crossing them at right angels with a second series of silk threads at intervals of an eighth of an inch or more apart from one another. These cross-bands are then fastened down, as gold thread is sewn down, by stitches coming through from the back, passing over, and then brought through to the back again so as to hold the whole securely in position. Nothing can be simpler than this method of embroidery, but at the same time it requires considerable skill and practice to carry out the work with that precision and nicety on which the appearance largely depends.

WHAT CAUSED HER DEATH?

Boston is in a ferment over the peculiar death of a beautiful young woman in that city a few days ago. Lightning struck the office in which Miss Alice M. Barrett was

MISS ALICE M. BARRETT.

employed as stenographer. A few minutes later the young woman's dead body was found and it was supposed that the electrical shock had killed her. It was afterward found that a bullet in her left side had ended her life. Then wild speculations began and the conflict began between the faction declaring murder and the other claiming suicide.

But the mystery was cleared up when the firm which employed Miss Barrett found that she was an embezzler to the tune of several thousand dollars. It was clear then that it was a case of suicide.

Could Hardly Get Around.

"I was all run down and had no energy. I became reduced in flesh and could hardly get around. The prescriptions tried did me no good, and my wife advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and in a short time was relieved. Since then I have always taken Hood's Sarsaparilla when needing a blood purifier or tonic." T. P. Covault, High st., Covington, O.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

Heart Hunger.

The rain fell sullenly. Truck horses plodded along the sodden street, patiently, heavily. Gladys de Vere stood at the window looking out on a sloppy and dismal world. The loneliness of the day weighed on her soul.

"I am heart hungry," she sighed. "Aye, heart hungry."

But what was the use? There would be liver for breakfast just the same.—Indianapolis Journal.

FAMILIAR DISHES.

The sandwich is called for the Earl of Sandwich.

Mulligatawney is from an East India word meaning pepper.

Waffle is from wafel, a word of Teutonic origin, meaning honeycomb.

Succotash is a dish borrowed from the Narragansett Indians and called by them m'sickquatash.

Gumbo is simply okra soup, gumbo being the name by which okra is often known in the South. Chicken gumbo is soup of okra and chicken.

Macaroni is taken from a Greek derivation, which means "the blessed dead," in allusion to the ancient custom of eating it at feasts for the dead.

BANANA GROWING.

AN ENGLISHMAN ON CENTRAL AMERICA'S INDUSTRY.

Net Returns of $30 an Acre the First Year and $85 an Acre the Second—Methods of Cultivation.

The headquarters of the banana trade in Nicaragua is Bluefields, until recently the capital of the Mosquito Reservation, whence about 1,000,000 bunches are, or were, annually exported to the United States. Early in 1894, being in the neighborhood, and desirous of gathering information, I visited Bluefields, intending to journey to the Cama river, a branch of the Bluefields River, where a citizen of the United States had a very extensive and profitable plantation.

I am writing in the past tense as a matter of prudence, although I have no reason to suppose that this gentleman's plantation is less prosperous than it was, or that he has changed his peculiar residence for a more ordinary one. But Bluefields and the Mosquito Reservation are now under Nicaraguan rule, which is by no means as stable and free from vagaries as it ought to be; hence the desirability of writing of things as they were.

But for the banana and the plantain, the natives of Central America would have to live by the sweat of their brows; possessing the banana and the plantain they may toil or not, as they please. There is no necessity. A fortnight's intermittent labor will supply a man and his family with food for a year. During the eleven months and two weeks remaining they may swing in their hammocks if they think it. Their dinner will always be within arm's reach, so to say. One of the "notions" of that much misunderstood and unfortunate reformer, Col. Walker, the "filibuster," was to destroy every banana and plantain tree in Nicaragua. It would have been a task for Hercules. Whether he was in sober earnest, or merely expressing a wish, is of no consequence; he was right in his conclusions. Only by doing so and making replanting a penal offense, could he hope to overcome the innate indolence of the people and compel them to be industrious and happy.

A BANANA GROWER'S HOME.

For the planter with small means—that is with a capital of $1,000 upward—I know of no occupation so certain to realize a decent income as growing bananas provided that the plantation is within easy reach of the sea, and there are steamers to carry his product to New Orleans, New York or London. That is of prime importance. For the rest he may tickle the soil and flirt with it, when a harvest. He need not take any risk. He may sell his produce to the captain of a fruit steamer for 25 cents a bunch, pocket the money and have done with it. And this plan has many advantages.

The banana is cultivated from suckers springing from the roots of an existing tree, generally known as the "stool." These suckers are detached and planted. They strike and shoot up so fast that it is no great exaggeration to say that you can see them grow. In a year or less the planter harvests first crop.

The banana has no trunk, but a soft, fibrous, so-called stem, composed of the leaf stalks rolled one over the other, which grows to from 10 to 20 feet in height, and withers after the fruit has ripened. The tree is seldom known to seed. The roots, however, furnish shoots or suckers year after year, until the stool is exhausted. The purple flower hangs in soms on long spikes, springing from the cluster of leaves which appear to open out from the stem. The flower spikes are often four feet long, and the bunch of fruit which succeeds the blossom comprises from eight to twelve dozen bananas, weighing from 30 to 60 pounds. The leaves are from six to ten feet long, and from one to two feet wide. When the leaves are newly opened, the tree has a most graceful appearance.

For successful cultivation, a cool, rich and moist soil is required, the alluvial deposits of the river bottoms, or the higher land where rain is abundant or water plentiful. Bananas grown on high ground are said to be finer than those of the valleys.

In preparing a plantation the trees and brush-wood should be cut down, and after lying a month to dry, burned, and the ashes spread over the land. The suckers, which, being very abundant, may be purchased at a low price, are then planted at a distance of from 12 to 15 feet apart, or say 200 to the acre. In Mexico, as will be seen presently, they are often planted much more closely, 1,000 trees to the acre being common. After the first crop is harvested the stems should be cut down, chopped into short lengths and heaped round the roots, whence spring the new suckers. A proportion of these only are allowed to grow from the stool; the remainder are removed and sold, or planted elsewhere. Like the first tree, they grow as by magic, and bear fruit within the year. It will be seen, therefore, that a large plantation may be formed with the greatest ease, while by judicious management and attention to the time of planting the suckers, a constant succession of crops is secured and fruit gathered every week throughout the year.

All that is required as regards after cultivation is an occasional weeding, say twice during the year, and the removal of suckers and uprooting of barren stools. When the stems cease to bear fruit, or the fruit is poor, the sooner the roots are dug up and a new sucker planted the better. The expenses of the necessary cleaning and replacing are very small. The only careful work required on a plantation is in handling the massive bunches. This must be done so as to avoid bruising them, or a small black spot will appear, followed by rapid decay. Care is also necessary in gathering the bananas, but experience has taught the native laborers, when cutting the stems, to gauge their blows so that the first will cause the ponderous bunch to droop slowly until it nearly touches the ground, when another cut severs it from the tree.

In general. The average price, if sold on the plantation or at the port, is 25c United States currency per bunch, while if carried to New Orleans they realize from 50c to 50c per bunch. Some of these bananas, like a proportion of those grown in Costa Rica, find their way to England via New York, and when sound often realize from 7 shillings to 12 shillings per bunch; but if intended to be carried so far they must be packed carefully and in a very green state. In the year 1894-95 upward of 1,500,000 bunches of bananas were imported from Costa Rica, worth $1,200,000, or an average price of about 73c per bunch. The value of the bananas imported into the United States from Nicaragua in a single year has exceeded $800,000.

At the plantation on the Rama river where I was staying I obtained the cost and profits of plantations of various sizes. The figures given below relate to one of twenty acres in extent. Land may be purchased at $1.20 per acre, or leased at an annual rental of 5c native currency upward. The outgoings are calculated in native currency; the profits in that of the United States.

TWENTY ACRES—FIRST YEAR.

Dr.	
20 acres of land at $2.50 an acre	$ 50
Surveying and titles	40
Clearing	400
4000 suckers at $25 per 1000	100
Planting at $10 per 1000	40
Weeding at $7 per acre	140
Harvesting—Forty days' labor at 75c per day	30
Total cost	$ 800
Equal in United States currency to	$400.
Cr.	
4000 bunches at 25c United States currency each on the plantation	$1,000
Profit	$ 600

In the second year two bunches may be expected from each stool, or 8,000 in all, of the value of $2,000. While the cost of cultivation in the second year will be, for two weedings, $280; removing overplus of suckers, $40 (the cost of which may be covered by their sale or recouped by planting them out;) and harvesting, $60—total, $380. The profits of the plantation, therefore, for the second year, will be $1,720. This will continue until the stools are exhausted, when they must be grubbed up, and suckers planted in their stead. With the trees 15 feet apart, the suckers may be planted between them when the first signs of exhaustion appear, so that there shall be no break in the yield of the plantation.

As each stool sends up from six to ten stems by the end of the third year, it is possible to reap that number of bunches from each original tree, and four or five stems are sometimes allowed to produce fruit. But the bunches will be much finer if only two stems are permitted to mature; the others, if not sold, or required for extending the plantation, should be cut off high up, or bent down, so as not to cause excessive bleeding from the stool in which case the stool will not only yield finer fruit, but remain in vigor each bunch longer than if allowed to exhaust itself.

But the banana can be most profitably grown in connection with other crops, for which it serves as a shade plant. For India rubber, the cultivation of which promises such magnificent profits, it affords admirable shade; also, for cacao, coffee, vanilla, etc., as the banana plantation can be so regulated that it will provide shade all the year round.

In Mexico, where 1,000 suckers to the acre are often planted, the profits appear to be very large. The figures given by Sir Henry Dering in a recent foreign office report would show that the total cost of cultivating an acre of bananas, including the purchase of the land, is $30.24, and the return for the first year $135.25, a profit of $105 per acre; while the cost for the second year is under $15, and the return $270, a profit of $255 per acre.

Sir Henry Dering also supplies a mass of information, the greater part of which is equally applicable to British Honduras. We append a few extracts:

"The banana will grow in nearly every soil, except those composed almost wholly of sand or of calcerous matters. The best soil is a warm, well-drained, but rather moist, deep loam. The best elevation is 700 to 1,500 feet above sea-level, but many varieties do extremely well at a moderate elevation in the mountains, provided they are protected from the withering blasts of high winds. The sucker, when planted, should be about two feet over all, and four to six months old. It should be placed in a specially prepared hole, and when the land is poor a little manure can be put at the bottom of the hole. After planting, the earth should be firmly pressed down by the feet all around the sucker. In seven months a long spike bearing clustering flowers, surrounded by colored bracts, shoots forth from the clustered leaves, and minute bananas soon appear at its base. During the growth of the plant the land must be kept free from weeds.

TYPICAL LABORER OF NICARAGUA.

"Before the plant throws out its downering stem suckers will make their appearance. While the plant is young all these should be cut away except one. Afterwards, when the stool has matured, from three to five stems may be allowed to grow, which at three or four months old may be sold or transplanted to a new plantation; but on no consideration should a larger number be allowed to shoot up if fine bunches of fruit are looked for. After the stool has borne a crop or two the earth should be loosened round the stem, and manure or decayed leaves and banana stalks forked in, the whole being molded up with surface soil. With proper cultivation, a rich soil and a suitable climate the first crop may be gathered in ten or twelve months from the time of planting, and at all times thereafter."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

He Knew.

"Papa, what is a monocycle?"

"What! A boy of your size don't know what a monocycle is?"

"No. I know what a bicycle and a tricycle and a quad is, but what is a monocycle?"

"Why, it's the name of the machine, of course."

"What do they call it that for?"

"Because it's made in Mono county, of course. Don't you study geography?"—San Francisco Post.

Against His Principles.

"Say," said Weary, as he looked up from the clover in the fence corner, "how do they git at the gold up ther in Alaska?"

"By washin'," replied Weary's pard.

"Count me out," said Weary.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Power of Tears.

Men shall work and women shall weep,—
An easy thing to say
While men won't work so readily
In any other way.

—Detroit Journal.

GET READY for the FAIRS. Send for description of the famous O.I.C. Hogs. First application from each locality secures a pair ON TIME and agency.

L. B. SILVER CO., 119 Summit St., Cleveland, O.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Lame Pigs.

L. H., Kentucky: Your pigs seem to have rheumatism. Give each pig ¾ oz. Rochelle salts once a day for two days. The swollen joints may be rubbed with vinegar and mustard, made to about the thickness of cream. The salts may be given in soft feed. The pig sty must have perfectly clean bedding, and be free from dampness.

Pigs Have Cold.

C. W. F., Iowa: Your pigs five to six weeks old have caught cold. This is a common complaint. The pigs should be kept in a dry pen, with a fair amount of bedding. The sleep should be uniform—not too much at one time and too little at another. It should never be allowed to get damp. By keeping the bedding even, the sty scrupulously clean and the sow given good, pure food, with plenty of pure water, the pigs will recover. But little can be done for pigs so small in the way of medicine. The best of care is necessary.

Smut in Wheat.

C. C. H., Tennessee: It is an impossibility to get all the smut out of wheat if the smut balls are broken, but when the balls are whole, they may be blown out by means of a wind-mill. Where large quantities of wheat are handled, as in Toledo, machines are used to clean out the smut, especially adapted to this purpose. Perhaps some reader of The Blade can suggest a way to clean smut from a small quantity of wheat. Wheat with smut in it should not be used for seed. When wheat must be planted where no other seed can be had, it should be washed in two or three successive strong brines, and then intimately mixing and coating the seed with quick lime.

Cultivation of Hops.

Subscriber, Virginia:—Hops grow best on a strong loam or well drained clay, with a light subsoil, but it should not be of a nature to retain water. If made sufficiently rich it will flourish on light loams or gravels, but a new soil is better, which requires but little manure. Before planting plow deeply and harrow. Then mark out the ground at intervals of six feet each way and plant in the intersection of furrows, and place three or four shovels of compost on each hill. The planting is done with new roots taken from the old hills, which are laid bare by the plow. Each root should be six or eight inches long, and must contain two or more eyes, one to form the root and the other the vine. Six plants are put in a hill, all of which should be within the compass of about a foot, and covered to a depth of five inches, leaving the ground level when planted. The first season the intermediate space between the hills may be planted with corn or potatoes, and the ground should be carefully cleared of weeds and carefully stirred. No poles are necessary the first year, as the product will not repay. The ground should receive a heavy dressing of compost the following spring, if not sufficiently rich, and the plants should be well hoed and kept clean. Poles may be prepared at the rate of two or three to each hill, twelve to sixteen feet long, according to the strength of the soil. Sharpen these and firmly set therein. When the vines have run to the length of three or four feet, in the spring they should be trained around the poles, win

Talmage's Sermon.

LIFE A VOYAGE,

And to Many a Traveler It is So Long and Stormy.

Washington, Aug. 30.—This sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage will be of great solace to people who are finding their life a rough voyage. Text, Mark iv. 36, "And there were also with him other little ships and there arose a great storm of wind. And the wind ceased and there was a great calm."

Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret—three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lays in a scene of great luxuriance; the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, grooved, so many hanging gardens of beauty; the waters rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills, and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful; all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the trees of a rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake, and countrymen in fish smacks coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter, or swinging idly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what a beautiful lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air; not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret; but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we haste to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out; not a squadron, or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor pirate vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize; but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life, and light, and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from one side, from the starboard to the larboard, or from the larboard to the starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate, and his head touching the pillow, than he is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the small boat glide over gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passengers can hear the moaning of the storm, as it comes on with long stride, with all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay trembling among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessels loosen, and the sharp winds crack like pistols; the smaller boats like petrels poise on the cliff of the waves and then plunge. Overboard go cargo, tackling, and masts, and the drenched disciples rush into the back part of the boat, and lay hold of Christ, and say unto him: "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifts his head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the vessel, and looks out into the storm. All around him are the smaller boats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dropped from his beard. He has one word for the sky, and another word for the waves. Looking upward he cries, "Peace!" Looking downward he says, "Be still."

The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars relight their torches. The tempest falls dead, and Christ stands with his foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats, and while they are trying to untangle the cordage, the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm of the Saviour's countenance, and they cry out: "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be engineer of a boat on river banks or near the coast if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul, you are bound to do; but oh! have Christ in every enterprise. Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship.

There are men who ask God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past; no trouble can overthrow them; the storms might come down from the top of Mt. Hermon, and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony, but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes, and tosses off the masts of the ship; he puts out his life-boat; the sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off; they can't help him off; he must go down; no Christ in the ship. Here are young men just starting out in life. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadow. There may be in it arctic blasts or tropical tornadoes; I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow bows over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck, and the bowsprit is shivered, and the halliards are swept into the sea, and the gangway is crowded with piratical disasters—oh, what would you then do without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help; then all is well; all is well for time, all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said: "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful is sailing in this boat; and as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why, they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down, and the seas was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say that if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life.

St. James lost his head, St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar, St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halbert. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, they were all tossed in the tempest. John Huss in the fire. Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom; the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

But why go to history when I can find all around me a score of illustrations of the truth of this subject? That young man in the store trying to serve God while his employer scoffs at Christianity, the young men in the same store antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him, tormenting about his religion, trying to get him mad. They succeed in getting him mad, saying: "You're a pretty Christian." Does this young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Here is a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can hardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, no. All who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution; if you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way.

The question was asked: "Who are those nearest the throne?" and the answer came back: "Those who came up out of great tribulation"—great flailing, as the original has it; great flailing, great pounding—"and had their robes washed and made white by the blood of the Lamb."

Oh, do not be disheartened. Oh, child of God, take courage. You are in glorious companionship. God will see you through all these trials and he will deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened. In the tones of those disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat, I find they are frightened almost to death. They say: "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affrighted. Perhaps more.

In all ages very good people get very much affrighted. It is often so in our day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the church of God; we are going to founder; the church is going to perish, she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by triumphant iniquity in our day, and think the church of Jesus Christ and the cause of righteousness are going to be overthrown, and are just as much affrighted as the disciples of my text were affrighted. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

But there are a great many good people who get affrighted in other respects; they are affrighted in their day about revivals. They say, "Oh! this is a strong religious gale; we are afraid the Church of God is going to upset, and there are going to be a great many people brought into the church that are going to be of no use to it;" and they are affrighted whenever they see a revival taking hold of the churches.

As though a ship captain with five thousand bushels of wheat for a cargo should say, some day, coming upon deck, "Throw overboard all the cargo;" and the sailors should say, "Why, captain, what do you mean? Throw over all the cargo?" "Oh," says the captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got into this five thousand bushels of wheat, and the only way to get rid of the chaff is to throw all the wheat overboard." Now, that is a great deal wiser than the talk of a great many Christians who want to throw overboard all the thousands and tens of thousands of souls who have been brought in through great awakenings. Throw all overboard because there is a peck of chaff, a quart of chaff, a pint of chaff! I say, let them stay until the last day; the Lord will divide the chaff from the wheat.

Oh, that these gales from heaven might sweep through all our churches! Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter saw in England and Robert McCheyne saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as Jonathan Edwards saw in Northampton! I have often heard my father tell of the fact that in the early part of the century a revival broke out in Somerville, N. J., and some people were very much agitated about it. They said, "Oh, you are going to bring too many people into the church at once;" and they sent down to New Brunswick to get John Livingston to stop the revival. Well, there was no better soul in all the world than John Livingston. He went up; he looked at the revival; they wanted him to stop it. He stood in the pulpit on the Sabbath, and looked over the solemn auditory and he said: "This, brethren, is really the work of God; beware how you try to stop it." And he was an old man, leaning heavily on his staff—a very old man. And he lifted that staff, and began to let it fall very slowly through between the finger and the thumb, and he said: "Oh, thou impenitent, thou art falling now—falling away from life, falling away from peace and heaven, falling as certainly as that cane is falling through my hand—falling certainly, though perhaps falling very slowly." And the cane kept on falling through John Livingston's hand. The religious emotion in the audience was overpowering, and men saw at the close of their doom as the cane kept falling and falling until the knob of the cane struck Mr. Livingston's hand, and he clasped it stoutly and said, "But the grace of God can stop you, as I stopped that cane," and then there was gladness all through the house at the fact of pardon and peace and salvation. "Well," said the people after the service, "I guess you had better send Livingston home; he is making the revival worse." Oh, for the gales from heaven, and Christ on board the ship! The danger of the church of God is not in revivals.

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in the same being. Here he is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired he looks, what sad dreams he must have! Look at his countenance; he must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at him, he is a man—bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, he falls asleep; he is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat; I hear him say, "Peace, be still;" and I see the storm kneeling at his feet, and the tempests folding their wings in his presence; he is a God.

If I have sorrow and trouble, and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat and say, "O, Christ! weary one of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrows, man of Nazareth, man of the cross." A man, a man. But I want to conquer my spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death, and hell, I come to the front of the boat, and I kneel down and I say, "O, Lord Jesus Christ, thou who dost hush the tempests, hush all my grief; hush all my temptation, hush all my sin." A man, a man; a God, a God.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest. It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized; yet Christ rises, and he puts his foot on the storm, and it crouches at his feet. Oh, yes; Christ can hush the tempest.

Your little one was taken away. Christ says, "I have that little one; I can take care of him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break."

There is one storm into which we will all have to run, the moment when we let go of this life and try to take hold of the next, when we will want all the grace we can have—we will want it all. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking in the surges of death; all the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the screaming wind, all seem to unite together; but that soul is not troubled; there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but we weep no tears, calm, satisfied, peaceful; all is well. Jesus hushing the tempest. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. Strike eight bells. All is well.

Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;
We're home at last, home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright, silvery tide,
We're home at last, home at last.
Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore;
Glory to God, we will shout evermore,
We're home at last, home at last.

MRS. KRINER'S LETTER

About Change of Life.

"I suffered for eight years and could find no permanent relief until one year ago. My trouble was Change of Life. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and relief came almost immediately. I have taken two bottles of the Vegetable Compound, three boxes of Pills and have also used the Sanative Wash and must say, I have never had anything helped so much, I have better health than I ever had in my life. I feel like a new person, perfectly strong. I give the Compound all the credit. I have recommended it to several of my friends who are using it with like results. It has cured me of several female diseases. I would not do without Mrs. Pinkham's remedies for anything. There is no need of so much female suffering. Her remedies are a sure cure."—MRS. ELLA KRINER, Knightstown, Henry Co., Ind.

MARCONI.

The recently discovered scientific marvel of the electric telegraph without a wire conductor has earned speedy renown for a young Italian student, Guglielmo Marconi, of Bologna, whose mother is an English lady. He is but 22 years of age, and is a pupil of Professor Righi, of the University of Bologna, in whose laboratory he became familiar with the properties of the electric undulations perceived by Herz, their faculty of transference to great distances, and their capability of being refracted or reflected, by suitable apparatus, in a mode analogous to that in which light may be traced. The family to which Guglielmo Marconi belongs is one of good position and some wealth in his native city; and he was from the first readily furnished with the means and opportunities for conducted a series of experiments, afterwards renewed and continued in England under the superintendence of the Director-General of Telegraphs, Mr. W. H. Preece, with results likely to be of much importance. They have since been followed by exhibitions in Italy, at Rome, and at Spezzia, the chief naval port of that kingdom, which are regarded with much public attention. A formidable promise, or threat, of increasing the means of naval warfare is supplied by the notion that a gunpowder magazine on board ship might be fired by electric agency from a long distance.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc. Free.

We have previously described the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorder of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the well-known Kava-Kava Shrub, and is a specific cure for these diseases just as quinine is for malaria. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years' standing, and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womankind. The only importers of Alkavis so far are the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 418 Fourth avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of Weekly Blade who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative power.

GENIUS AND MIGHT.

Godebski, the most famous of European sculptors, has just placed on exhibition in one of the German art galleries his greatest work, "Genius and Might." It is regarded by critics as the century's greatest achievement in marble and has lifted its creator into the ranks of the immortals. The idea typified is

the aspiration of Genius striving after the perfect, reaching out his spiritualized being to heights untrod before, when in the midst of triumph death in the shape of earthly night grapples with and conquers him. It is, after all, simply the story of life, told again, in an ideal way.

THE ALTERNATIVE.

When I in my once happy home
Know hardly where to steer,
With soap and suds and brush and broom
And wreckage everywhere
A man, perforce, must fly the coop
Or swear—and swear—and swear.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

BARTOLOME MASO.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE CUBAN REPUBLIC.

The Father of the Present Revolution, and the First Man to Take Up Arms.

Recent dispatches brought from the island by Special Messenger Mazora render it almost certain that Gen. Bartolome Maso will be the next president of the provisional government of Cuba.

There is probably no man living who is better fitted or more entitled to occupy the presidential chair than this intrepid and uncompromising defender of Cuban independence.

In no other way can Cuba show her gratitude and appreciation of those sterling qualities which have caused Maso to be loved and admired by the million and more of patriots who are praying and fighting against overwhelming odds for liberty. But it is not gratitude alone which prompts the selection of Maso to fill the position of chief executor.

He is in every way eminently fitted to successfully handle the reins of government during these trying times of war which require a happy combination of firmness, tempered with tact; of decision, mingled with diplomacy.

Maso is not an obtrusive man, but his presence in quiet council or heated debate is always felt. He is an effective orator, legislator or fighter. He is the Richelieu of the Cuban republic. Small of stature and slight in build, he is still a most magnetic man, and one can almost feel the thoughts that emanate from the mind before they are utttered. Maso is very observant of details, an excellent listener and a brilliant conversationalist.

BARTOLOME MASO.

First Man to Take Up Arms.

Maso studied men as a doctor would patients, and he seldom makes a mistake in diagnosing their true strength or weakness. He is effectively diplomatic where the present occupant of the chair is inclined to be combative. And yet both of these grand old men are devoted to and toiling for the attainment of the same purpose, the freedom of Cuba. Cisneros' admiration of Maso's ability is so sincere that he has even offered to resign in his favor at any time.

There are many reasons for this universal and unbounded faith in Maso. With hand and brain he has always been ready to fight for Cuban independence, and, although the son of a Spaniard, he would never be content with anything but independence absolute. With his two brothers, Rafael and Isaia, he fought through the "ten years' war" from 1868 to 78, winning the rank of major general. His brothers lost their lives, but begged him never to give up the struggle until Cuba was free. He refused to sign the treaty of Zanjou, and when Marti, on February 22, 1895, gave the word for the beginning of the present revolution, Bartolome Maso was the first man to take up arms against Spain.

The letters of Gomez and Marti give to Bartolome Maso the honor of being father of the present revolution. During the first weeks of the war word was sent to him offering $60,000 for his estate of La Jaquita. This Maso refused, saying that he would rather apply the torch while the estate was still his own property. That night he burned every building to the ground.

Maso is 61 years old, although he looks 10 years younger. His eyes are keen and bright and an abundance of iron gray hair covers a well-shaped head. He is a great reader and student and an enthusiastic supporter of education. His hammock swings under the same canopy with that of Salvador Cisneros, the present president, and between the two there is not only perfect harmony, but a genuine brotherly love and esteem. Should Maso, by any accident, become president of Cuba to-morrow, there would be no radical change in the policy of the administration, and even the present cabinet would probably remain intact.

Rather Live as a Hermit Than Submit

But one thing is most certain, there would be no possibility of compromise with Spanish arms. Under his administration there can be no home rule, no autonomy, no peace until the monarchial emblem of red and yellow—blood and gold—is forever banished from the island of Cuba.

"There is no other way out of the difficulty," he said, "we must either be free men or be slaves. Spain will permit no Cuban to be anything but a taxpaying serf. If we would have self-respect we must have independence. This Spain will never give until compelled to.

"If we cannot enjoy freedom ourselves let us fight and win it for our children. To me, the very thought of autonomy under the Spanish flag is degradation and disgrace. Rather than submit to it I would go to the mountains and live the life of a hermit. There I might at least be free to think without paying tribute to Spain."

Maso, like all Cubans, is a great admirer of the United States. "I have studied your republic carefully," he once said to me. "I have great confidence in your people and in your institutions, but still I do not understand them. Your government is supposed to represent the people. It is selected and placed in power to carry out their will, and yet this it so often seems to fail to do. Your rulers, when in office, do not seem to be studying the desires or the welfare of the nation. To me they seem rather to be trying to see how few promises they may fulfill and still remain in office.

His Opinion of the United States.

"I trust the United States (the people), and I do not trust her. That is I put but little faith in the party pledges and administrative promises which are so often held out to Cuba. Your congressional resolutions and legislative expressions of sympathy have many times raised great hopes in our breasts, but the irresponsive and to us cruel indifference of your administration has put an end to such thought long ago. We feel that from the United States, at least, we are entitled to the recognition of belligerency. We will be grateful if it ever comes, but we have ceased to expect it.

"The single star of our flag is emblematical of our fate. We have got to fight our battle for freedom alone. This century seems too busy to furnish us with a Lafayette. But, what is it you say in English? 'We will get there, just the same.'"

SORRY SHE WON.

She Had Staked Herself, but Would Willingly Have Lost.

"You've all read of women who took the place of men and filled the bill," said the veteran who had lived through all the border ruffian wars of Kansas and kept his health. "I know of one case that convinced me that the two sexes have much in common.

"Where I first settled in the southwest there was a woman that ran a gambling joint. She had a good business head, was a fine physical specimen of her sex, conducted a wonderfully quiet place for those times and never made a promise that she did not fulfill.

"One day a young six-footer from Kentucky came into her den looking for a game. It happened that the boys were all at a horserace and shooting match, so she volunteered to entertain him at poker until they returned. She was famed for luck, but that day chance played her false. The handsome Kentuckian was a reckless gamester and soon he had all the thousands she had saved. When the boys gathered about the table he was playing what he had won against the ownership of the place. There were some ominous signs, but he gave no sign of noticing them, and in one deal of the cards he was proprietor of the whole outfit. The woman was pallid and her eyes flamed, but no protest did she utter.

"'I'll stake myself and make it all or nothing,' she said with a smile that would have frozen the god of mirth.

"'I should give you odds,' was the gallant response to the challenge, and the Kentuckian threw a roll of bills upon the table.

"Face up the cards were dealt and the woman won. Her opponent arose with a bow, declared it the heaviest loss he had ever sustained and walked out. She cursed her luck and was the maddest woman I ever saw."—Detroit Free Press.

SCORCHED INTO A BEE SWARM.

The Sad Adventure of a Young Lady Cyclist in Denver.

A swarm of bees came flying down Lawrence street at 2 o'clock this afternoon, apparently in search of a home. When they got to the Sixteenth street crossing something or other in the appearance of the landscape suddenly seemed to strike their fancy. The leader of the swarm or the guide turned three somersaults in the air and came down on the endgate of an express wagon that was standing on the Lawrence street side of Haswell's drug store.

Then of a sudden, the female scorcher discovered what the meaning of the admonitory shouts was. She ran plump into the midst of the swarm. The bees, finding a new, and evidently more agreeable roost offered by her back and shoulders, turned from the express wagon and began flocking to her. Probably 400,000 bees were perched on her back by the time she got across Sixteenth street. She screeched a few times, scorched harder yet, and by the time she had crossed Sixteenth street she had succeeded in shaking herself clear of the impious "bugs."—Denver Times.

Still Behind.

"This," said the iceman, "is the time of year when I cut considerable ice."

"You," said the kitchen lady, "don't cut half as much as you are paid for."—Yorkers Statesman.

GIVES STRENGTH TO MEN

FREE TO ALL WHO ARE WEAK AND WORN.

A Method to Cure and Increase the Power.

It is a remarkable fact that a man never appreciates the sufferings of others until he himself has passed through the fire of pain or remorse. Then it is that he looks around for those who are suffering, he wants them to profit by his experience, he gives his time

and money gladly for the benefit of others, and never tires of his zeal. There are plenty of men weak and worn out, struggling with remorse and fear, the natural outcome of habits that brought incapacity, a sense of loneliness and a feeling as if the best side of life had been banished forever. Such men should write to Thomas Slater, Box 2346, Kalamazoo, Mich. He will send free by mail, in a plain, sealed envelope, full particulars about the method he used, and this will enable any man to get a complete cure at home. It is the method that Mr. Slater used to cure himself of the troubles that sap the strength and vigor and also enlarged his organs to natural size. The cure was so complete, so satisfying, and such a wonderful change from his former condition that he will gladly tell others all about it, sending all particulars. He figures that he doesn't know of a better way to show his appreciation of his own cure and the sufferings of others. There must be generous men in this world to offset the tide of avarice. Write to Mr. Slater—it will cost nothing for his explanation and method.

New Laurels

for 1897 Columbias and Hartfords—credit that every bicycle rider can appreciate.

We have not seen a single spoke in any 1897 Columbia or Hartford bicycle broken through defect.

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If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

The Sunday School.

LESSON II, SEPTEMBER 12, 1897.
Christian Living.

Golden Text: Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.—Rom. 12:21.

Rom. 12:9-21. Memory verses: 16-18.)

Read Romans 12 and 13.

9. Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

10. Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.

11. Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

12. Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

13. Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

14. Bless them which persecute you; bless, and curse not.

15. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

16. Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

17. Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

18. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

19. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

20. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Illustrative Applications.

Let love be without hypocrisy (v. 9).

"Oh! how much more doth Beauty beauteous seem,
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give!"

Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. To hate is a duty. That is a shabby character which cannot hate well. Every true, strong character must be righteously wrathful. Only such abhorrence must terminate on the right object—the evil. Nothing is further from the New Testament than that so-called "liberalism" which refuses to make clear and strong distinction between the good and the bad, the false and the true. It is no compliment to be called liberal where it means that you are listlessly and easily welcoming essential opposites. Evil is not good; error is not truth. You have no right to treat the one as you would the other. Then, too, it is a great thing to know how to defend yourself by and to triumph by the use of opposites. If you would expel the darkness, bring in the light. If you would thrust out the cold, bid the fire glow. If you would vanquish the evil, cleave to—literally let yourself be glued to—the good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectionate one to another; in honor preferring one another (v. 10). These words, "tenderly affectionate," have a smack of such affection as rules in the family, as between husband and wife, parents and children. The meaning is, that in the church, where people are bound by a Christian brotherhood, the whole atmosphere ought to be that of a family. Love as between those in closest natural kinship ought to permeate those who, by faith kinned with Christ, are therefore kinned with each other. And such, in ways of beautiful moral conduct, ought to prefer—go before—each other, thus inciting, by beautiful example, to beautiful lives.

"He was the glass in which the noble youths did dress themselves."

Such high examples should Christians be to Christians.

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord (v. 11). The outward life of the Christian should be one of untiring and girded diligence; to the tasks set against him he should quickly and strongly set his hand. But it is the within which makes the without. In order to do this he must have right inner life, a fervent—literally, a boiling—spirit. And in order to have and keep such spirit, urging toward and issuing in such outward living, the Christian must think of the great and gracious Lord as the final end of his serving. The thought, "Christ's sake," can stir the spirit, and such hot and eager spirit can make the hands diligently grasp and do even the dryest, dustiest duty.

Rejoice in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer (v. 12). Here is an admirable prescription for a hard time. When we fall upon a hard time, let us sedulously use it. In such a time, refuse to despair; keep hope burning; feed the fire of it by persistent turning to the brighter side. Nothing is worse for a man than to let his hope smoulder into ashes. Then remember the meaning and purpose of tribulation. It is not punitive; it is medicinal and remedial. The word is derived from the instrument with which, anciently, the golden wheat kernels were disimprisoned from the useless straw. It is for spiritual and noble betterment that tribulation comes. So be patient—literally, enduring—under it. Then, all the time, steadfastly, lift up your heart to God in prayer. Thus the difficult season shall be full of high culture, and ennobling to you. An, in God's wise and loving time, the gray skies shall turn to blue, the genial airs blow, and the sweet songs of deliverance strike their notes.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not (v. 14). Remember how the Master prayed upon his cross—"Father, forgive them."

Be of the same mind one toward another (v. 16). We may have no mean class distinctions in the church. The church which has them is, so far forth, unchristian.

Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. That word "condescend" means, literally, to be led away with. Do not let only that which is conspicuous capture you.

"Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait."

Be not wise in your own conceits. "Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works."

Render to no man evil for evil (v. 17). "It is not manhood, but childishness, to be quieted with striking the thing that hurts us."

That thought for things honorable in the sight of all men. You ought to care what others think and say of you.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men (v. 18). "A proverb says 'it takes two to quarrel'; keep peace on your side."

But give place unto wrath (v. 19). Wait; never speak or act when angry. I saw a great engine the other day controlled by the governor, else it had run so furiously it had dashed itself to pieces. When you are angry, you are the engine without the governor.

For in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head (v. 20). And this does not mean that thus you shall burn your enemy, and so satisfy your own vindictiveness against him. The figure is from the ancient way of the reducing of metals. The burning coals piled upon the hard, cold metals, melted the metals and so rendered them tractable. So, by beautiful kindness to your enemy, you shall melt him, win him, be enabled to mold him into all lovely shapes of friendship to yourself.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

DIED IN HIS BOOTS.

WESTERN TERROR WHOSE TAKING OFF WAS MEMORABLE.

A Tale of the Early Mining Days in the Far West—The End Came in Carson City.

"His name was included in the little list of Nevada desperadoes made by Mark Twain in 'Roughing It,'" said the Nevada pioneer to a New York Sun man. He did not say Mark Twain, by the way, but "Sam Clemens," the name by which all old Nevadans and Californians know the famous humorist. The pioneer was talking of men of his time who had died with their boots on, and Billy Mulligan was the character who just now was to the front. Some of the hostile mixups and shooting matches in which the young Irishman had taken a hand had been related, and now the narrator had come to the day of his taking off.

"Billy Mulligan had run a long string, and lasted a good while for a man of his temper and practices—for he was tough out and out," continued the pioneer. "His neck was in danger in the days of the San Francisco vigilance committee, and he ran some narrow chances with the law and lynchers afterward. He was a brave, desperate man, handy with weapons, and would fight at the drop of a hat. But he pulled through all trouble until the time came, which seems sooner or later to befall almost every desperado, when the strain of danger and the effect of constant drinking and excitement got the better of his nerve and judgment. When a desperado gets that way there are two courses he may take—join the country, quit drinking and get to work at an honest calling, or stay and get killed. The last was what Mulligan chose, but he kept the business in his own hands and forced the pace to the end.

"It was at Carson City that the end came to Billy Mulligan. The cards had gone against him all night. The liquor he had drunk had made him ugly as he walked out of the Esmeralda saloon one morning. Next door was a laundry, and a Chinaman ironing clothes lifted his face to the window just as Mulligan was passing. Without a word the desperado drew his pistol and fired through the glass, blowing the Chinaman's brains out, then went on to the hotel where he was staying and upstairs to his room on the top floor. The door of his room opened

"MULLIGAN SHOT HIM THROUGH THE HEART."

near the head of the stairway, and when the sheriff's officers came to arrest him for killing the Chinaman he stood them off with his revolver. They knew it meant death to some of them to try to rush up the stairway, and they stopped at the foot to consider. John Coleman, a particular friend of Mulligan, who was with them, tried to persuade him to surrender.

"No use, John," said Mulligan. 'I shan't be taken alive. This is my last day, and the game'll end right here. You keep away and don't get mixed up in the scrimmage.'

"Coleman was slowly working up the stairway as he talked with the object, perhaps, of getting near enough to the desperado to disarm him.

"Stop where you are, John,' said Mulligan, 'one step nearer and I'll kill you.'

"Coleman made another step forward and Mulligan shot him through the heart. He permitted the others to take the body away, keeping them, as he had done all the time. A crowd gathered in the hotel and the public square which it faced and plans were discussed for capturing Mulligan. But his character for desperate daring was such that volunteers were scarce. At last it was decided to call out the militia company and take the desperado in his stronghold by regular assault.

"The troops were mustered in double line in the public square facing the hotel, and waiting the order to advance. Through the window of his room in the third story Mulligan could be seen now and then, as he walked to and fro between the stairway and the window, keeping watch against a surprise in other direction. Then as the face of the desperado appeared once more at the window one of the soldiers fired with a rifle and killed him instantly. It was an unexpected shot which undoubtedly saved several lives that would almost certainly have been sacrificed in carrying the room by storm.

"Billy Mulligan was a New Yorker by birth and was a typical representative of the old-time California 'tough' gambler—a class which got its tone and manners from New York volunteer fire companies and Bowery dives. Quick of motion—some of them could pick a fly from the wall with the thumb and finger four times out of five—stern and short-spoken except where it was part of their game to be suave, tough and tumble fighters, fashionably dressed, with more of ornamente than Southern ramblers often wear, and distinguished by heavy black mustaches—they ran their course in San Francisco, which was their headquarters, from which they went to the new mining communities to stay while they flourished, or until they were driven out. They had their day—most of them were shot or hanged, or they died in want. Here and there, stranded in some out-of-the-way Western community, some decrepit survivor is found of the old gambler-desperado class of which Billy Mulligan was a shining example."

THREE STORYETTES.

N. P. Willis was usually the life of the company he happened to be in. His repartee at Mrs. Gales' dinner in Washington is famous. Mrs. Gales wrote on a card to her niece, at the other end of the table: "Don't flirt so with Nat Willis." She was herself talking vivaciously to a Mr. Campbell. Willis wrote the niece's reply:

"Dear aunt, don't attempt my young feelings to trammel,
Nor strain at a Nat while you swallow a Campbell."

When the Queen was about to sail for Alaska from Seattle a few days ago, in the height of the rush to Klondike, a man rushed down to the purser and exclaimed excitedly:

"Look here, I paid for a stateroom for myself and wife, and when I got there I found an old cow sticking her head through the window." "I am very sorry," said the purser, "we are very crowded, but I will do the best I can for you. John!" (turning to a deck-hand) "go up on deck and turn that cow around!"

A man of considerable fame, a mathematician, was present at a "function" where he was introduced to a man from Chicago, who expressed the keenest joy in meeting him; for mathematics, he said, had been always one of his greatest interests. Our great mathematician had been working for months on a problem, and at last he had solved it. Here was an opportunity to share his triumphs with another enthusiast. For the better part of an hour he explained the details of the problem, and the man from Chicago nodded his head approvingly and enjoyed himself. "Well," said he, when the explanation was over, "as I say, I do enjoy mathematics. But the thing that stumps me, is that when you multiply a number by a fraction you make it smaller."

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1897.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 143.000

AWARD OF PREMIUMS FOR AUGUST.

We cannot announce this week to a certainty who will get the $50 oil painting offered for the largest club of yearly subscribers sent us during August, but we are inclined to think it will go to a club of thirty-three. Definite announcement will be made next week, and the painting will be sent this week. The second highest club was twenty-four, and all others ranged from four to a dozen. As we predicted in the beginning, the painting was very easily won. A majority of our subscribers whose time expired in August renewed on terms of our special offer, besides sending hundreds of new subscribers. The few who did not renew will not have such an offer again, and their opportunity has passed.

We have ten thousand subscribers expiring in September, and have just mailed to each of them a special proposition, including a $50 oil painting premium for the largest club sent us in September; and we desire that not a single one shall miss the opportunity we offer. We want all to renew, and we hope the majority will send us a club. It will not take a large club to carry off the painting, as all will not compete for it. The majority will send us clubs of four to a dozen, while a few will send larger clubs. To the one who happens to send us the largest club in September will be awarded the painting. All whose time expires in September who have not yet received our proposition will please drop us a postal and we will mail a duplicate. The September subscribers only are interested in this. The October expirations will have their innings next month.

FORCING PROPHETIC FULFILLMENT.

One of the most interesting movements now on foot is that, among a few zealous Hebrews, to colonize Palestine with Jews, and rebuild the Holy City, Jerusalem, under their auspices. A meeting has been called at Basle, Switzerland, for Sunday next, to consider its feasibility.

A concerted movement for the fulfillment of a prophecy is certainly a novelty in the history of the world. However, it would seem to be the work of a few enthusiastic ones among the Hebrew race. There is no evidence that any considerable body of intelligent Jews favors the project, and the reformed Jews of the United States are, in the main, decidedly hostile to it. They are Americans in thought and feeling, and Judaism is their religion. They have no desire to abandon America by seeking to build up a Jewish commonwealth in the ancient home of their race. The same is true of the Jews of England, and of most of the continental nations.

The plan is said to have originated with Dr. Herzl, a prominent journalist of Vienna. Max Nordau is a fervent adherent, and there are others who are men of learning and ability, loyal to the ancient faith and sincerely desirous of renewing the nationality of their people. Max Nordau has been interviewed on the subject, and adduces two reasons for supporting the plan—first, his belief that the Jews must have, for their regeneration, a country of their own; and, second, because he wishes to deliver the Jews from the tyranny and persecution they suffer in European states. "Give back Palestine to the Jews," he says, "or allow them to settle there and govern themselves under the suzerainty of the porte, and a strong national spirit will be awakened throughout Israel."

A NEW CALAMITY HOWL.

The professional calamity howler is again wounding the air with his dolefulness. But his tune is changed. Instead of lamenting the low prices of farm products, and declaring that the farmers are being reduced to beggary because of them, he is now wailing over the fact that the high prices of farm products will increase the price of living to the "toilers," and thus they will be reduced to penury.

The two things—cheap food and high prices to the farmer—do not, and, from the nature of things, can not go together. If the farmers are prosperous, the rest of us must expect to pay our share toward their prosperity. If the prices of farm products are low, the farmers suffer, but all other people get their foodstuffs at a lower rate, and thus are able to save a little in the cost of living.

Taking this narrow view, the prosperity of agriculture and the cheapness of food are antagonistic. Both can not exist at the same time, and it is impossible to change that condition. But to take a broad and inteligent view, the prosperity of the farmers means prosperity to all the rest of us. When they have money, they buy freely of clothes, furniture, groceries, boots and shoes, buggies and vehicles, agricultural implements, and the thousand and one things which are necessaries, comforts or luxuries.

One-half the people of this country are dependent, either directly or indirectly, on agriculture for their living. If they prosper, the increased demand they will make to supply their needs and desires puts the entire industrial world to work to supply that increased demand. And with plenty of work at good wages the workingmen are quite willing, and also better able, to pay higher prices for food. Cheap food is no advantage to a man if its cheapness results in throwing him out of employment, or reduces his wages.

So Secretary Sherman is coming to Ohio to make a speech or two. After he has been heard, the Democrats will readily concede that the secretary is not in his dotage.

Talking about back numbers, there's Bryan.

TARIFF QUESTION SETTLED.

It is clear that the tariff question in the United States is settled in favor of the protective system, quite as much as Great Britain's policy of free trade is settled. National conditions determine the wisdom of adopting one or the other. Great Britain does not produce raw materials for manufacture, to any great extent, except coal and iron. She must depend upon the world for her raw materials, and even for a large proportion of the food of her people. Free trade is the logical course for her to adopt. But for us, with our wealth of all the raw materials needed in the world's industries, with ample food for all our people and a vast surplus to sell to others, the protective policy is the wisest and best course.

The more enlightened and progressive Democrats of the country are beginning to see this. Our experience with the Wilson law was an eye-opener. It showed that a theory cuts no figure when the facts disprove it. The Washington Post, a Democratic paper, admits that the Democratic party is inclined to abandon free trade. It says:

> The course of the Democrats in both houses of the present Congress in relation to the tariff is overwhelming proof of the change that has come over that party on this issue since 1892. They elected Cleveland the second time on the most extreme anti-protection platform in their history, and the result was the disruption of the party. The state elections of '93, '94 and '95, and the congressional elections of '94 gave notice to intelligent Democrats that, if their party was to remain in power, it must not repeat the folly of '92.
>
> The Chicago tariff plank proved that the notice had been served and considered. The votes of Democratic statesmen for the Dingley tariff were but a consistent outgrowth of the educational process that had been going on for three years. Should this tariff prove half as helpful to our industries as its framers predict, no great party will go into the campaign of 1900 on "a tariff for revenue only" platform.

The Democratic party took up free trade as a refuge after the civil war. Having, in their national platform for 1864, declared the war a failure, and given all the aid and comfort they could to the Southern Confederacy, the collapse of the latter and the restoration of the Union left them without an issue. The war was ended, and that issue was gone. Slavery was wiped out, and the issue of its extension into the territories was thus dead.

True to its policy of always looking backward, the party thus resurrected the old Southern free trade idea. The dream of the old South was to produce cotton by slave labor, sell it abroad to be manufactured, and buy everything needed at the lowest possible price. Manufacturing industries were discouraged in the South, because slave labor could not be applied to handling machinery. The slaves were too ignorant for that. It was a crime, punished with severity, to teach a slave to read.

One can see that, with these ideals, free trade was the logical doctrine for the South. When the end of the war changed forever conditions in that section, free trade should have been abandoned with the rest of the "before the war" ideas. But the stupidity of the Democratic party resurrected the fad, and it has been its central doctrine since then. The experiment of a low tariff cured all intelligent Democrats of it, and the tendency is now to drop the issue forever. What will take its place remains to be seen.

NIAGARA FALLS DOOMED.

Lord Kelvin, the leading scientific man of Great Britain, and better known to the American world as Sir William Thomson, is at the Montreal meeting of scientists. He is an enthusiast on the subject of the electric power plant at Niagara Falls, and thinks the time will come when every drop of water now uselessly plunging over the falls will be used to develop electric power. That means that Niagara will be but a huge cliff, and that the children of the next generation will never see the great cataract.

We have no doubt that this will be the case, and heartily agree with Lord Kelvin that when the time to which he looks forward arrives, the vast water power will be "doing more good for the world than even that great benefit we now possess in the contemplation of one of the wonders of the world and the splendid scene we have before us in the waterfall of Niagara at the present time."

And the demand for electric power will do far more than this. The Appalachian mountain region, from Maine to Georgia, is full of unused water power, which will eventually all be utilized to produce the electric current, which will be handled in the nearest cities and towns, and be transmitted to the great seaboard cities. The electric age is only in its dawn. We have just begun to realize some of its possibilities. The future contains a thousand times more than we have accomplished, and much that we have not even dreamed, in its electric possibilities.

SENSATIONAL NEWSPAPER WORK.

Consul General Lee has telegraphed the State department at Washington to the effect that the case of Evangelina Cisneros, the Cuban girl held as captor, has been greatly misrepresented and exaggerated. So far as the consul general can ascertain, there has at no time been any intention on the part of the Spanish authorities to deport her.

The simple truth of the matter is that a certain New York paper, with a tendency to extreme sensationalism, has misrepresented this case as it does almost everything it touches. It has caused a furore all over the world without apparently any good reason for so doing. Consul General Lee can be relied on to give the truth concerning the matter, which is more than can be expected from the irresponsible yellow kid journals of New York.

> "* * * I feel no hostility toward those who own these roads, but I do claim that the people who patronize the roads have a right to claim the services of those roads when they pay rates that yield a reasonable return on the actual present value. * * *"—W. J. Bryan at Central Park, San Francisco, July 7.

While Mr. Bryan was preaching the above doctrine, he was riding on a pass over the Southern Pacific railroad.

Don Carlos says he is not going to start an insurrection to place him on the Spanish throne at this time. This is wise. He would better wait until Spain gets through with Cuba and the Philippine Islands, and see whether the throne is worth the effort.

Gen. Grosvenor says the present prosperity will add 25 per cent to the Ohio Republican vote. That is all true, but the total vote of the state will show a sharp falling off from last year. Men in Ohio are too busy to bother with politics this year.

Kansas banks are open day and night to accommodate the farmers. And they used to call it "Bleeding Kansas."

CONCERNING WOOL AND WOOLENS.

In the New York Commercial Advertiser, Mr. Abraham Mills, of the firm of Mills & Harding, admits that he is a theoretical free trader, but says his experience in business during the past four years has changed his views as to the practicability of free trade in the United States under present conditions.

"I am not in favor of admitting wool free of duty," he declares. "In addition to the many well-known disadvantages which the American wool grower is under, there is the item of freight charges. Where it costs three cents per pound to ship wool from the West to the East, the foreign product can be brought clear from the Cape of Good Hope for one-half a cent a pound."

This is all true; but the advocates of free trade in this country have always ignored the practical and business facts which determine whether a given economic policy is profitable to a country and its people. Their theoretical arguments on this point was that to put wool on the free list would stimulate the production of wool in this country. The fall in the value and number of American sheep, because of the fall in the price of wool due to the Wilson law, showed the fallacy of the theory.

Furthermore, Mr. Mills points out the further fact that, because of the undervaluation of imports, made possible by the ad valorem duties of the Wilson law on imported woolen goods, that law gave no real protection to the woolen industry. The proof of this is the stagnation in woolen manufacturing, and the idleness of the men employed in most branches thereof, during the life of the Wilson law.

England and some of the continental woolen manufacturing countries have a long start of us in the manufacture of woolen goods. This industry needs just the careful protection which the Dingley law gives it. "I believe that in time," Mr. Mills declares, "we can overcome the superiority in process which the British now possess as a result of their long training and experience. But we must not let down the barriers, for if we do the Englishmen will grab our whole market." Note these facts, and call the attention of free trade theorists to them.

GETTING OUT OF THE HOLE.

The Mexican government is endeavoring to find a way to avert the financial peril which threatens that country because of the rapid decline in silver. The proposition it is now considering is to first promote gold mining in that country. There seems no doubt that this is to be the first step toward adopting the gold standard. The plan contemplates the absorption, by the government, of all the gold mined in Mexico, and from this it is clear that a change to a gold basis is in contemplation.

This idea is an excellent one, but, unfortunately for Mexico, the methods now under consideration do not seem adequate to accomplish it. Miners are invited to come into the country and dig the gold out of the ground with a guaranty of freedom from taxation and other concessions. Then, to keep possession of the gold thus produced, the government will levy an export tax on the metal heavy enough to prevent miners from sending it out of the country, and to facilitate this plan the Mexican treasury is to receive gold bullion on deposit at its value in Mexican dollars at current rates of foreign exchange.

The last proposition is the one which is impractical. Men who own gold are not going to sell it to the government for silver when the value of the latter is depreciating steadily. It is like putting the cart before the horse to propose that the declining value of the silver peso, at the current rate of foreign exchange, shall be taken as the basis for measuring the value of gold bars. Natural conditions can not be reversed by statutory enactment. Miners may take advantage of the concessions offered, but we may be sure a large part of the gold they produce will be smuggled out of the country, in defiance of the export tax. Mexico will have to try a better scheme.

KANSAS LAST YEAR AND THIS.

Less than a year ago Kansas voted for Bryan on the ground that there was not enough money and that it would be better to have more money, even if it were cheaper.

Now there is so much money in that state they do not know what to do with it.

The vaults of the banks are crowded with dollars, each worth 100 cents, and it cannot be loaned because there is no demand for it.

The state bank examiner says the surplus in the banks is greater than ever previously known, while at the same time the cash circulation among the people seems undiminished.

Farmers are paying off mortgages and are heaping up more money in the already overcrowded banks.

As these farmers are now moving an enormous wheat crop and 50,000,000 bushels of old corn, the bankers cannot see that money will be needed later.

Last year Kansas was a camp of calamity howlers, and the cry went up that if Bryan and his financial policy were defeated, fresh calamities would be heaped upon them. Bryan was defeated and so was cheap money, and now Kansas is reveling in wealth and every dollar is worth 100 cents.

Bryan is now forgotten. There is no demand for a cheaper dollar. Providence and the Republican party has changed the calamity wail into rejoicing. This year Kansas will be back into the Republican column. There is no "bleeding Kansas" this year.

Prince Luigi of Savoy, has determined two important facts by his expedition to the summit of Mt. St. Elias. He finds that the altitude is 18,120 feet, and that there is not the slightest indication tha Mount St. Elias was ever a volcano. Thus two points are settled. Take a pencil and make the proper corrections in your boy's school geography, or cut out this paragraph and paste therein.

Czar Nicholas went to Paris, and had an enthusiastic reception. Emperor William went to St. Petersburg, and had a good time. President Faure is now returning the Czar's visit and being received with much effusiveness. Now let the three come together in Berlin, and England will begin to worry. And this is exactly what Czar Nicholas is planning to bring about.

The uprising of the hill tribes in northwestern India is becoming formidable. When native troops begin to desert to join their Moslem brethren, it is ominous.

That remark about the prosperity show being so far behind the advance agent is now out of date.

TWO LINES OF PROSPERITY.

The wheat market last week showed a reaction, which, in the nature of things, was to be expected. The undoubted fact of an European shortage was followed by reports of a very short spring wheat crop. This meant a world-shortage, and the price went whirling upward. But these reports were soon shown to lack substantial foundation, and the upward tendency was checked.

The European shortage, however, is a fact. The enormous exports of the past week show that grain men across the sea are providing stocks against any emergency. The exports from Atlantic cities during last week were more than 50 per cent. greater than for the corresponding week last year. They have almost doubled within a month, and there has been a corresponding increase in the shipments of corn within the same period.

The aggregate wheat yield of the United States this year is now estimated at 540,000,000 bushels, which is in excess of the crop total since 1891. This is much larger than the agricultural department's estimate, and is only another proof that the latter's method of making estimates is faulty to a degree.

The solid prosperity to the farmers which heavy crops and high prices are bringing is paralleled by the increased activity in the industrial world. During last week, sixteen iron works and fifteen woolen factories have started up, after long periods of idleness. Other concerns are preparing to resume, while advances in wages are reported from different points. This shows that prosperity is coming to the workingmen as well as to the farmers, and the outlook for good times is better to-day than it has been since the election of 1892.

SPANISH BLUFF.

Senor Azcarraga, the new Spanish premier, is talking freely on the policy of Spain towards Cuba. As might be expected, he emphasizes the declaration that Canovas's policy of inhumanity will be continued, in defiance of the sentiment of the civilized world.

He also plays to the galleries—the Spanish people—by stirring up the feeling against the United States. He repeats the worn-out statement that "the rebellion in Cuba will soon be stamped out," and adds:

> No matter whether the rebellion were speedily crushed or not the United States government would not be permitted to interfere. Should the Washington government attempt to do so, Spain, the Premier declared, was "prepared to do its duty."

This is simply a bluff. The Spanish government is face to face with an empty treasury, with no means in sight for its replenishment. The Cuban revolution has been in progress for over two years. It holds the greater portion of the island, and Weyler does not dare leave Havana except by sea, on account of the danger of capture. There is no prospect of any change in this condition. On the contrary, the revolutionists are stronger now than they have ever been. Azcarraga may bluster, but loud talk can not change existing conditions, and Spain has no money wherewith to push an aggressive campaign.

BRYAN'S RAILROAD PASS.

Mr. Bryan's denunciations during last year's campaign, and since, of the railroads, and their "bribery" of people by deadhead passes are shown to be insincere. In fact, Mr. Bryan was simply posing to deceive the people. How much traveling he has done on free passes can not be told, but he has been caught "dead to rights" in a recent instance.

He rode over the Southern Pacific for Sacramento to Portland recently, on a pass asserted to have been issued because of Bryan's alleged connection with an Omaha newspaper. The newspaper declares that Mr. Bryan has had no connection with it for the past year.

Mr. Bryan has preserved a profound silence toward the public over this occurrence. Probably he shares the opinion once attributed to a dead-and-gone Vanderbilt: "The public be d——d." However it does not matter much, Mr. Bryan, as a political quantity, is as dead as a last year's bird's nest, and the event will only hasten the time when he must drop into the native obscurity for which his Chicago convention speech raised him temporarily.

KHYBER PASS.

There is good ground for the anxiety in Great Britain over the fact that the Afridis have captured Khyber Pass. It is the most important strategic point in India.

It is the only pass in the huge mountain wall that separates India from Afghanistan. It is called "the gate of India," and it deserves the name. If Russia ever invades India—and for years this has been an expected event in British councils—the invasion will be through Khyber Pass.

That every nerve will be strained for its recapture goes, without saying. It will be a difficult task, and the possibility that the Afridis may receive aid renders the matter of intense interest to the British in India.

PRICE OF CORN.

There are good reasons for anticipating a moderately good price for corn the coming fall and winter. There is a steadily increasing demand abroad for our corn, because of the growing knowledge of its merits as food in European countries.

But this demand is this year accentuated by the sharp advance of wheat to a higher level. This state of things always makes an increase in the use of other cereals as a substitute, nad consequently an increased export demand for corn may reasonably be expected.

While the advance due to these conditions can not be expected to parallel that in the price of wheat, it is the belief in New York that the price of corn at the grain centers will reach 40 cents, in spite of the large total crop.

The railroads are "in it" this year. The only exceptions are the soft coal lines, and it is the strike which hurts them. All the other lines are doing an increased busines, putting on more freight trains, employing more men, and aiding the coming of good times.

The farmers have not sold, as yet, over one-fifth of this year's wheat crop. This fact disposes of the Democratic cry that nobody but wheat dealers are making money out of the rise in price.

The difference between the old and the new tariff is that the former damaged our own industries, while the latter damages foreign industries.

Russia may keep her wheat at home by forbidding its export, but that will simply put up the price here.

The Cleveland World thinks the farmers will find prosperity a cereal story.

Farming pays. Get out into the country young man!

THE DINGLEY LAW.

Send In Your Orders for the Blade Tariff Extra, Only FOUR Cents!

We have just printed the complete Dingley tariff law, in the form of a Blade extra.

It makes four pages, the size of those of this paper. It is set up from an official copy of the law, just received from Washington.

We will mail one copy for FOUR cents. You can send TWO 2-cent stamps; or, we will send four copies for 10 cents.

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Please be sure, in writing to us, to say that you want a copy of "the Dingley tariff law," to write your name clearly, and to give your postoffice, county and state.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Bank clearings for the week ending August 26 show the remarkable total of $1,047,028,441. This marks an increase over the corresponding week last year of 40 per cent for the entire country, 52 per cent in New York and 24.5 per cent outside of New York. At New Orleans, Savannah, Augusta (Ga.), Jacksonville (Fla.), and Galveston, all Southern cities, there was a marked decrease, or the percentage of increase for the country outside of New York would have been much greater.

Were any evidence wanting of the public faith in returning prosperity it could be found in the course of the stock market during the week. In face of professional opposition of the most determined kind, prices rallied on Monday from the successful assaults that had been made upon them during the closing days of the previous week. The success of those assaults was due to confidence having been reposed in unreliable reports of crop damages in the West, and to the most having been made of the fact that London had for the moment turned seller of American securities with the object of avoiding gold shipments to this country. At the opening of the present week, however, the unreliable nature of the crop reports have become apparent, and investers took fresh courage. The decline in prices of the previous week was quickly recovered, and the market has remained strong ever since, with a steady upward tendency.

The unexpected strength it has developed is the more noticeable from the fact that the bears have not diminished their assaults in the slightest degree. They have hammered the market daily and used their utmost endeavors to depress prices once more. All their efforts have been in vain, however. Their attacks have been successfully resisted and the market has developed a very strong undertone. Its strength is due to the fixed popular opinion that securities are now intrinsically worth all they are bringing, that genral prosperity of the country is assured, and that the volume of it will continue to grow in dimensions steadily from this time forth. The possibility of temporary lulls in business is by no means lost sight of. In fact, it is expected that they will occur from time to time, and be accompanied by recessions in prices. Each reaction, however, is expected to be followed speedily by a fresh advance movement, in which prices will be put up higher than they have been before. The great preponderance of opinion is that there will be a very marked advance between now and the end of the present year.

The summary, now sent out from Washington, of the reports of the condition of the national banks of the country on July 23, is strongly confirmatory of the other current testimony to the improvement in business. There is shown to be a marked increase both in loans and discounts and in individual deposits. It is true that the aggregate of loans and discounts has not yet reached the figures recorded just before the outbreak of the crisis of 1893, but the advance this year has been steady. The total on May 14 last was $1,923,365,069 and on July 23 it was $1,966,891,500. Individual deposits show a still more striking increase, the gain from May to July being $42,000,000. Deposits are now larger than at any time since the beginning of the stringency, and exceed by $20,000,000 those of May 4, 1893, just before the coming of the crisis. The resources of the national banks also show an encouraging increase, the gain from May to July being $71,000,000 and from October to July $300,000,000.

Two-thirds of the states have up to the present appointed commissioners to deal with the subject of uniformity in state legislation, as is shown by the report of the American Bar association. The adhesion of California to the movement during the year has raised the number of states embarked in it to thirty, and Arizona among the territories has also joined in the effort to promote uniformity in state laws where possible. The first fruit of the work of the conference of commissioners is seen in the enactment of a negotiable instruments act by the legislatures of New York, Connecticut, Colorado and Florida. The same act passed one branch of the legislature in several states, but failed in the other branch, chiefly, as it appears, because of the lack of sufficient time for the consideration of a measure so important. The passage of the measure in New York state must be regarded as a great step in advance by reason of the influence which that state wields because of its importance from a commercial and financial point of view. There is reason to hope that its example will be very generally followed by the other states.

In June last the legislature of Pennsylvania passed a measure known as the alien tax law, which imposed upon persons, firms and corporations employing foreign-born unnaturalized adults a tax of three cents per day for each person so employed. Under the law the employers were authorized to deduct the amount of the tax from the wages of the employes. This measure was much criticised at the time of its enactment, and was at once attacked in the courts, with the result that it has just been pronounced unconstitutional by a United States court sitting in Pennsylvania. Judge Acheson, who rendered the decision, held that the tax imposed by the law could not be sustained consistently with the principles enunciated by the Supreme Court of the United States in the cases which have arisen under the fourteenth amendment to the constitution.

Among the subjects at present being considered by the postal authorities is that of substituting a system of rural free delivery for some of the postoffices and star routes now in operation. An experiment, the result of which is expected to show the extent to which this substitution can be made, is to be instituted in a town in Vermont, which is favorably situated for the purpose. The experiments which have been conducted recently by the department have led the postal officials to estimate that the general establishment of a system of rural free delivery throughout the country would result in an increase of the annual expenditure by from $30,000,000 to $60,000,000. If, however, such delivery could be substituted in place of existing offices and star routes, the postal authorities believe that the expense might be cut down by from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000. The experiment which is about to be conducted in Vermont, taken in connection with other data gathered by the department, may result in the submission of propositions looking in the direction indicated at the next session of Congress.

It is an emphatic letter which Signor de Lome addresses to the women who recently appealed for clemency to the Queen Cisneros, imprisoned at Havana by the Spanish military authorities. He says that the facts in the case are very easy to prove, and might have been obtained by the correspondents who sent forth exaggerated stories. "The facts show," he says, "that Miss Evangelina Cisneros lured to her house the military commander of the Island of Pines, and had men concealed in it, who tried to assassinate him in connection with an uprising of the prisoners in the island. For that offence, far from being condemned and transported to a penal settlement in Africa, she has not yet been tried; the public prosecutor has not yet presented the case for the government; he has not yet, as is a requisite of our law, asked a sentence to be imposed on her, and the case is not yet ready to be finally disposed of." But Signor de Lome adds that the Queen of Spain is anxious to gratify the earnest plea in the girl's behalf and that when the time comes it will be duly taken into account. The ladies who were so certain she was a victim to tyranny seem to have been a little rash in their conclusions.

The situation in Northern India is as serious as ever. With the insurgents in full possession of Khyber Pass, the task before the British government is plainly a difficult and dangerous one. The Pass must be retaken, of course, but the blood of many soldiers will be required to wrest it from its daring captors. Just who is behind the insurgents in this desperate uprising is not entirely plain, but it will be wise to keep an eye on St. Petersburg, as doubtless the British Foreign Office is doing. It is quite possible that the current stories of the Sultan's share in the revolt have enough of truth in them to connect the Russian authorities with it. Sclav influence is still powerful at Constantinople, and what more natural than for Abdul Hamid's great and good friend on the banks of the Neva to suggest to him the desirability of stirring up his fellow-religionists in the neighborhood of Ameer of Cabool!

The visit of President Faure of the French republic to Russia has been watched with much interest in Europe because of the diplomatic result. The tour of the French president through the czar's dominions was marked with numerous expressions of friendship and good will, but anything in the nature of an official reference to an alliance between the two countries was not made until Thursday, when the czar was the guest of M. Faure on board the French warship, which conveyed him to Cronstadt. The czar, in proposing a toast to the French republic on that occasion, said that M. Faure's stay in Russia has created a fresh bond between two friendly and "allied nations" which were equally resolved to contribute with all their power to the maintenance of the peace of the world in the spirit of right and equity. The same phrase "allied nations" was used by the French president in a toast to the czar. The incident is referred to in enthusiastic terms by the French journals, in which it is the absorbing topic of the hour.

This announcement is no idle ceremony, no perfunctory declaration of an already well-known fact. The alliance has long existed. There must have been grave reasons for the scrupulous care with which the responsible statesmen of both powers have heretofore avoided its declaration. There must be equally grave reasons for the present open and conspicuous avowal. Other things of a vital nature must have happened to bring the czar to the resolution to avow his relations with the republic, and this declaration is now made because the time is ripe to make use of the alliance.

Of what use will it be made? It is hardly credible that Russia, who never indulges in profitless crusades, will meet the extravagant expectations of those Frenchmen who still dream of "revenge." Russian arms, potent as they are, are never employed for merely spectacular purposes. They supplement her ever watchful diplomacy, and that moves very slowly but very certainly. A war with Germany for the restoration of the Rhenish provinces to France would be too Quixotic. It is much more likely that the declaration of the alliance is a preliminary to some move having substantial advantages for Russia and France, and not at all offensive to Germany. Indeed, it may afford Germany another opportunity to manifest her good-will to France and bring about, in spite of the Parisian irreconcilables, the good understanding upon which the Emperor William has so long been determined and for which he has striven with so little encouragement from France. The situation in Europe is full of interesting possibilities. The world is on the eve of new distributions of power, and new arrangements of its celebrated balance. There will be another great power added to the Russo-French alliance soon, but it would be difficult to predict which it will be.

Official and semi-official advices reflect a very serious condition of affairs in that portion of Central America embraced within the limits of the five countries which are trying to consolidate under the form of a "greater republic." Costa Rica and Guatemala have not given their adherence to the confederation and information has been received that they will refuse to do so. They have only a few weeks in which to make up their minds as to what course they will pursue, and with the expiration of the time limit the existing arrangement or combination between Honduras, Salvador and Nicaragua will probably fall to pieces. If there should be a collapse in the scheme for a greater republic the failure will be due almost entirely to the attitude of Costa Rica and there is a well-grounded fear that the failure of the consolidation will result in war which will involve two or three, or possibly all five, of the fiery little republics. The attitude of Minister Rodriguez, who represents three of these countries in Washington, toward the Nicaragua canal is said to have contributed in an important degree to the dissatisfaction now existing among the five small republics. Mr. Rodriguez has been openly charged with being in the employ of English financial interests antagonistic to the building of the Nicaragua canal. This accusation may be untrue, but if he had been so employed he could not have rendered greater service to the opponents of the waterway.

LATE NEW INVENTIONS.

To assist early risers in waking up a new alarm clock is made to fasten on the gas jet to light the gas when the alarm goes off.

A new tobacco pipe has a valve in the stem which closes with a spring to prevent saliva from entering and opens when smoke is drawn through.

In a new design for plates and other dishes a projecting or false edge is provided of suitable shape to extend below the rim of the plate and confine damage by chipping to the under side of the plate.

Elevated cycle tracks for use in large cities are formed of posts set in the ground to support a paved track and side guards, the invention being also intended for use in connection with elevated railways.

A recently designed hose nozzle has a double outlet, one side being flat and the other round, with a cut-off which can be turned to throw the water through either nozzle.

A recently designed head-rest for a chair or sofa has a pneumatic cushion to be placed inside the fancy cover and fitted with a valve to inflate to to the desired hardness.

Scarf pins are being made with hinged jaws which are tightened and loosened by a small thumbscrew in the back to allow the jewel to be removed by the wearer and another inserted in its place.

In a recently patented bicycle brake a rod runs from the brake spoon up through the head of the machine, ending in a metal cap shaped like the upper side of the handle bar, on which it fits when forced down.

Candle sticks are being fitted with chimneys and shades to take the place of sick-room lamps, the candle being placed on a wire basket in the bottom of the candle stick, with clips to hold the chimney in place.

Bran and a liquid to moisten it with are used to fill pneumatic tires in a new pneumatic tire, the flakes of bran lying loose in the tire and effectually sealing on the interior any small hole through which air may leak.

A newly designed trousers guard for bicycle riders is in three sections which slide over each other and can be drawn out ward to form a single flap when in use and pushed together until only one-third size when closed.

To prevent ships from rolling, pitching and vibrating and to enable the obtaining of high speeds the under-water portion of the hull is formed with a heavy flange on each side, with the ends left open for the passage of the water.

Saucepans and kettles are provided with double bails running into different sections of the wooden handle at the center, which has a projection on one side by which it can be easily twisted to raise one of the bails and lift the kettle.

OTHER CROPS HIGH.

Chicago Tribune:—The American Agriturist reports that it is not possible for the potato crop to reach 200,000,000 bushels this year, compared with 225,000,000 last year and nearly 300,000,000 two years ago. Farmers are getting nearly twice as much for their early potatoes now as they did last year.

Rye is the great bread grain of the European masses. This year the European rye crop is short, and foreigners have been persistent but quiet buyers of rye in the United States for months at prices around 40 and 45 cents.

The advance in hides since the low point is from 30 to 50 per cent. Then heavy domestic cow hides were quoted at Chicago at 5½ cents, against 8½ cents and 9 cents.

The advancing prices for cottonseed oil and linseed oil with small crops of flaxseed have given a strong undertone to this latter product and a heavy upward turn of quotations of shares of the concerns that control these products. The world's visible supplies of cotton are the lowest since this date in 1890, when prices were 50 per cent higher than now.

Cigar leaf tobacco is only a moderate crop. Stocks of this quality of leaf, both imported and domestic, are low, and prices for this grade are advancing. In the heavy shipping, manufacturing, and bright leaf tobacco regions of the South the market is much firmer because of reduced yields.

The hop crop is much reduced in New York state, but considerably higher on the Pacific coast than last year. The growers are above buyers' offers in most cases, but the market is sluggish.

TO FORCE MEN TO WED.

The city of Boston was the scene of a queer meeting a few days ago, at which Charlotte Smith and a number of up-to-date women arranged a plan by which all men will be compelled to wed. Mrs. Smith declares that Jerry Simpson is to have the pleasure of introducing the radical movement to Congress.

The scheme suggests the establishment of a national matrimonial bureau. Since Mrs. Smith considers that there is at present no place in this country for the unprotected spinster, she

CHARLOTTE SMITH.
Who Wants Congress to Pass a Law Compelling Men to Marry.

advocates the setting aside of a plat of land to be known as No Man's Territory, where all unmarried women may retire, to earn their living free from the tyranny of the stronger sex.

Statistics show that 60 per cent of the marriageable men of New York and Massachusetts do not take unto themselves a better half. This leaves an immense surplus of unattached women, and Mrs. Smith desires Congress to make an appropriation by which 100,000 healthy, industrious women may be transported to Alaska, where they may stake out claims and make fortunes, as do the male miners. Concerning failing in this, Mrs. Smith wants some law passed which will compel men to marry.

SUCCEEDS COL. GRANT.

Col. Fred Dent Grant, of New York, has resigned from the board of police commissioners. He does not believe in the method at present employed in New York of obtaining evidence against the keepers of disorderly houses, which involves the participation in lawlessness by members of the police force, in order that they may give testimony which

COL. GEORGE MOORE SMITH.

will encompass the conviction of the proprietors and inmates of such resorts.

Mayor Strong thereupon appointed, as Col. Grant's successor, Col. George Moore Smith, of the Sixty-ninth regiment. Col. Smith has accepted, and will act in harmony with Commissioners Moss and Andrews.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Paint can be easily removed from glass by wetting a copper or silver coin and rubbing the paint with it.

To clean aluminum wash with soap and water to which has been added either soda or ammonia. All alkaline solutions whiten aluminum.

To renovate black lace dip a small sponge in cold tea or blue-water and damp the lace, pressing out with a hot iron over brown paper.

The shells from small fish carrying these useful coverings, besides making excellent scoops for sugar, flour, etc., are excellent to use as patty-pans for little cakes, as well as to cook scalloped oysters and crabs in. They do not discolor from baking.

If one owns some new oak furniture and it is desired to give it an appearance of antiquity put the furniture in a small room; place in a pan or oil stove having on it a kettle of ammonia water—one ounce of rock ammonia to a pint of water is the proportion. Light the stove, exclude all air from the room and by the time the water has all boiled away the oak will be a rich, dark color.

A QUEER DOG.

The freakiest dog heard of for some time is owned by John P. Rogerman, chief clerk in a St. Louis railroad office. It is three feet long and one foot high, and stands on four very much bowed legs not more than an inch thick. The feet

MR. ROGERMAN'S WONDERFUL DOG.

are fully as large as a man's hand, and as the animal walks they flap down on the floor like the sole of a black-face comedian's shoe. The tail is about an inch long and looks as if it had been born that way, and the ears are over a foot in length.

STOCKHOLM EXPOSITION.

Europe is paying particular attention this year to the Stockholm World's Exposition, which, while in few ways equal to either the Paris or Chicago affairs, is still of deep interest. In the first place it is much more picturesque than either of those great expositions, and its story of the industrial growth of Europe is much better told than was the case at Paris. The Russian exhibit is perhaps

the most notable. It is gorgeous in its construction and holds well over a thousand exhibits. Aside from this the Scandinavian countries make an exceptionally brilliant showing. Concessions are of daily occurrence and these embrace almost every branch of human endeavor. Americans who visit the exposition in great numbers, seem to take a peculiar delight in hunting for oddities in the exhibit of "Old Stockholm."

HOW THEY WRITE.

Some well known authors have been prevailed upon of late to tell their especial methods of writing. They differ. There is no same method, no anything that a typewriting man should have. If I could average 1,000 words a day I would be a happy man. I can do three or four thousand words if it is not necessary I should write that number, but if an editor is waiting for me or depending on me I can't do a line."

Conan Doyle says he thinks from 1,500 to 2,000 words a day good work. He never takes more than one contract at a time and always himself plenty of extra time for the end of days, of which he claims he has more than his rightful share.

Sir Walter Besant finds he cannot do more than 1,000 words a day. It takes him six months to complete a long novel of about 180,000 words.

Hall Caine says he has never been able to consider his work in relation to time and speed. It took him nine months to write The Deemster, but he had thought about it for a year. He wrote The Scapegoat in about three times completely. He is content with 5,000 or 6,000 words a week.

John Strange Winter says the largest year's work she ever did counted up 400,000 words. A comfortable year's work is about half that. The largest day's work she ever did was 15,000 words—of course with the aid of a stenographer. If in the mood she can do 3,000 or 4,000 words a day.

Max Pemberton says the idea of doing 5,000 words a day is perfectly appalling. He never wrote more than 2,000 in one day in his life, and regretted that. His average is four words in four hours, and he may write 2,000 words in this time.

W. L. Alden does not work with any regularity because he has to spend so much time cleaning his bicycle. He considers 1,000 words to work for an hour each day on his typewriter and can do 1,500 words in that time. If driven he can do 2,000. Beyond that he does not go, for the machine refuses to spell and writes words backward if he attempts it.

ABOUT P

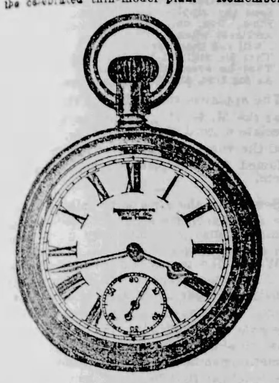
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $50, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

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Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
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Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
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These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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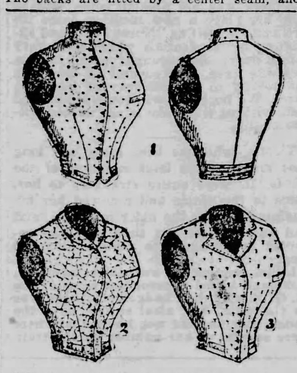
CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7147—LADIES' VESTS, WITH HIGH OR LOW NECK, STANDING, NOTCHED OR SHAWL COLLAR.

Three useful patterns are here given. No. 1 is developed in figured pique. The fronts are trimly adjusted by single bust darts, and the closing is effected at the center with buttons and button-holes. Below the closing the fronts are notched and slightly turned away. The backs are fitted by a center seam, and



7147—Ladies' Vests with High or Low Neck, Standing, Notched or Shawl Collar.

are joined to the fronts by shoulder and under-arm seams, and the neck finishes with a close standing band.

No. 2 is carried out in fancy vesting, neatly finished with machine stitching. It is also fitted by single bust darts, the lower edge is pointed and the neck is slightly open, finished with a shawl collar.

No. 3 is made of duck and differs from No. 2 simply in the shaping of the neck, which is cut lower and finishes with a notched collar. The back of vest shown in No. 1 is used also in Nos. 2 and 3.

The vests are all designed to be worn with Eton, bolero or blazer jackets, and can be made of pique, duck or fancy vesting in wash fabrics, or for fall and winter wear of plain cloth or silk and wool vesting materials.

To make any one of these vests for a lady in the medium size will require 1⅝ yards of 22-inch material. The pattern, No. 7147, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7150—LADIES' AND MISSES' RUSSIAN BLOUSE WAIST.

The stylish basque here exhibited is made of silk and wool novelty in the new shade of tan known as biege. The trimming is black ribbon velvet that is applied to the edge of the right front in a single band that holds to position straps of the same width velvet having mitred points. The sleeves are decorated at the wrists with a band of velvet and deep frill of lace, and a fancy belt encircles the waist. The hat accompanying is brown straw of sailor shape, the severity of which is somewhat relieved by a veiling of spotted chiffon.

The blouse bodice is arranged over a glove-fitting lining that reaches to the waist line and closes in the center front. The fronts of

7150—Ladies' and Misses' Russian Blouse Waist.

the material are smooth-fitting across the shoulders and bust, with the fulness at the waist arranged in gathers and drooping over the narrow belt in slight blouse effect. The right-front overlaps the left and closes invisibly on the left side, which finishes with a full ruffle of butter-colored lace. The back is seamless, with a scant fulness at the waist laid in close overlapping plaits.

The model shows an added basque that is joined at the waist to the blouse proper. These basques, or peplums, promise to be exceedingly popular during the coming season, being exhibited in the latest of Parisian importations. At the neck is a plain collar covered with stock of ribbon edged with a divided frill of lace. The sleeves are narrow and fit the arm closely from the wrist to the elbow, above which the effect is slightly wrinkled or mousquetaire. They are finished at the top with puffs of the same that are caught on the shoulders in graceful and stylish effect.

Waists of this description can be made of novelties, plain, checked, striped or plain woolens or light-weight cloths, and may be trimmed with either ribbon, braid, passementerie or velvet. Silk, velvet and corduroy are also applicable to the model.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require two and three-fourths yards of forty-four inch material. The pattern, No. 7150, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7153—CHILD'S APRON.

Figured dimity, embroidered edging and insertion were the materials used in making this neat and simple apron, but dotted Swiss, cross-barred muslin, striped and plain cambric, percale and gingham are equally suitable. The upper portion consists of a short-fitted body having a straight lower edge, the neck being cut in low rounded outline.

The skirt portion is simply gathered at the

7153—Child's Apron.

upper edge and joined to the body, a band of needlework concealing the seam. A belt of insertion encircles the waist and is carried forward to the center, closing with button and button hole. The skirt is hemmed deeply at the bottom; narrow hems finishing the back edges where the closing is effected. An attractive feature is the fanciful bertha, cut in two sections, that is included in the neck, falling deeply over the sleeves and forming an epaulette that adds to the breadth of shoulders and is universally becoming. Both it and the neck are finished with frills of embroidery headed by bands of insertion.

To make this apron for a child of eight years will require three yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7153, is cut in sizes for girls of four, six, eight and ten years.

NO. 7136, LADIES' TIGHT-FITTING BASQUE—NO. 7102, LADIES' FIVE-GORED-SKIRT WITHOUT DARTS.

Every indication points to pronounced favor for both cashmere and drap d'ete. As yet it is far too warm to consider the latter as in any way available for present use, but soft, clinging cashmere makes an ideal gown for early autumn wear; and all those women who are planning wardrobes for the future will do well to bear the fact in mind.

As illustrated this special costume is of soft, dove gray, with trimmings of velvet in a darker shade. The skirt, which is cut in five pieces, shows the latest style, fitting perfectly smooth across the front and at the sides, with the fulness laid in flat plaits at the back. It is lined throughout with nearsilk of the same color, and has an interfacing of hair-cloth for the depth of eight inches. The band of velvet, which is slightly curved at the upper edge, is lined with crinoline and applied to the skirt, its upper edge being finished with a narrow passementerie in shades of gray.

The waist is tight-fitting and double-breasted. Besides the fronts it shows backs, side-backs and under-arm gores. The fitting is effected by means of double darts, shoulder and under-arm seams. A double row of steel buttons finishes the edge of the right side, which laps over onto the left, the upper portion being reversed to form a unique revere, which is faced with velvet like that which trims the skirt. The sleeves are tight-fitting, with small puffs at the shoulder, beneath which the velvet band again appears. Straight cuffs of

7136—Ladies' Tight-Fitting Basque.
7102—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt without Darts.

velvet finish the wrists, and a band of the same makes the standing collar, to which is attached a frill of soft lace.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. To make the skirt will require five and five-eighths yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 7136, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 7102, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7149—LADIES' MATERNITY SKIRT.

The skirt shown in the illustration is specially designed to ensure comfort without carelessness and to enable the prospective mother to appear well dressed without the burden of oppressive bands. It is cut in five gores, but being designed for special size at the waist and over the hips the slope is wholly different from that of the regulation style, and is so arranged as to allow of fulness without clumsy folds. In place of the usual band the edge is finished with a stitched casing through which is run either an elastic band or tapes by means of which it can be

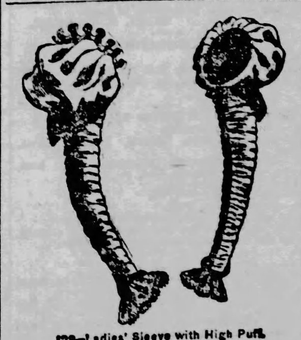
7149—Ladies' Maternity Skirt.

drawn to any size. Being sufficiently confined to remain in place and to avoid slipping, it enables the wearer to present a trim appearance without entailing pressure. The elastic or tapes, being variable yield to every need, so avoiding both discomfort and the careless, unkempt appearance inseparable from a merely loosened band. As illustrated, the material is tennis flannel wholly unlined, but all light-weight wool stuffs as well as inexpensive silks are suitable and seasonable.

To make this skirt for a lady in the medium size will require five yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7149, is cut in sizes for a 24, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7128—LADIES' SLEEVE, WITH HIGH PUFF.

The one absolute certainty for the coming season is the close sleeve. In conjunction puffs, caps and epaulettes are however still permissible combined with decorations consisting of tucks, shirrings, tiny lace-edged frills, insertion, ribbon, etc. Our model shows an extremely effective sleeve suitable for soft, pliable material. As represented it



7128—Ladies' Sleeve with High Puff.

is made of Liberty satin, in the shade of brown known as castor. The lining is two-seamed while the wrinkled or mousquetaire portion is fitted by an inside seam only. The top is surmounted by a soft full puff, and the fulness at the top being adjusted by gathers. The mousquetire portions and puff are divided by a cap of satin that is deepest at the outside where it is pointed and has a pronounced

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

BUILDING TRADES REVIVAL

In New York City Alone Within the Past Six Months.

The New York Journal tabulates the revival in building trades in that city alone within the past six months. The table tells its own story:

Name of Trade.	Estimated Wages Per Day.	Estimated per cent of Unemployed 6 Months Ago.	Estimated per cent of Unemployed Now.
Bricklayers and masons	$ 3..	40	5
Building laborers	2.40	40	6
Building material handlers	2.50	40	6
Cabinetmakers	3.50	30	6
Carpenters	3.50	40	7
Derrickmen	2.75	40	7
Electrical workers	3.00	25	5
Framers	3.20	20	7
Elevator constructors	3.00	35	7
Housesmiths	2.50	45	25
Lathers	4.00	45	7
Painters and paper hangers	4.00	40	7
Plasterers and helpers	4.00	40	8
Plumbers and helpers	3.75	25	5
Roofers	3.00	25	8
Stair builders	3.50	45	10
Stone masons	3.20	45	10
Tile layers	3.50	25	5
Marble workers	3.50	35	5
Miscellaneous	....	35	5

CURED BY X-RAYS.

Doctor Saves a Limb After Knife and Medicine Fail.

Contrary to reports of cases where the use of the X-ray in surgery has been injurious to the patient is cited that of Professor W. A. Hicks, of Valparaiso, ind., where the X-ray not only did no injury, but proved of great benefit.

Last Thanksgiving Day, while out hunting, Professor Hicks' gun was accidentally discharged, the charge entering his right arm. It tore open the arm to the bone and lodged in the elbow. A surgeon removed nine of the shot. The arm

X-RAY PHOTOGRAPH OF SHOT IN PROF. HICKS' ARM.

healed after some months, but wasted away, the arm being crooked and the hand and fingers shrunken and weak. Early last spring Professor Hicks thought he felt more shot in his arm, and his physician feared that the arm would have to be amputated. He went to the physical labratory of the Northern Indiana Normal school to the X-ray apparatus in charge of Professor Joseph T. Smith of the faculty.

A photograph of the hand and elbow was taken. The hand was placed upon a plate holder containing a sensitive plate. The exposure was made for one and one-half minutes. Then the elbow was photographed. Both plates were remarkably clear and distinct when developed. In the hand it could be plainly seen that the long disuse and poor nutrition of the bones had made them porous and spongy. In the elbow twenty shot could be plainly seen, some near the skin and some deeply imbedded in the elbow joint.

The remarkable feature of the case is that almost immediately after the X-ray was used the injured arm began to improve, and has continued to do so, until now the arm and hand, with the exception of the little finger, are in a comparatively healthy condition and promise to become perfectly sound and well.

The physicians cannot account for the way in which the case has terminated, the only explanation being that the X-ray ray may have so affected the tissues of the blood vessels as to give them new life and started them doing the work of nature better than the surgeon's knife and medicines. The twenty shot shown in the photograph are still in the arm, and are giving Professor Hicks no trouble.

NOVEL CAKE SALE.

Means of Raising Money to Pay the Debt on a Chapel.

Inquiries are always being made for something unusual and attractive in the way of entertainments for raising money to aid charitable objects. A young people's fortnightly cake sale has been successful in obtaining funds for paying a chapel debt and with very little labor.

The attraction at the first sale was a cake competition, in which prizes were offered. Any one could take part by paying an entrance fee of 25 cents. One lady took charge of the cakes as they arrived and numbered them, keeping a private list with the name of the maker and the number of the cake. The cakes were arranged upon a large round table, with a small plate and knife beside each one for slices to be cut up for tasting. Visitors tasted the cakes and voted for the one they preferred. The votes cost five cents each. After the prize winners had been selected the cut loaves of cake were sold at auction.

The attraction of another sale was a fruit cake. A recipe for the cake was given with each loaf sold, of which the following is a copy:

"SCRIPTURE CAKE."

1 cup of butter	Judges 5, verse 25
3 cups of sugar	Jeremiah 6, verse 20
1 tablespoonful of honey	Exodus 16, verse 31
6 eggs	Isaiah 10, verse 14
1 cup of water	Genesis 24, verse 17
3½ cups of flour	1 Kings 4, verse 22
2 cups of raisins	1 Samuel 30, verse 12
1 cup of almonds	Genesis 43, verse 11
2 cups of figs	1 Samuel 30, verse 12
Spices to taste	1 Kings 10, verse 10
A pinch of salt	Leviticus 2, verse 13

Follow Solomon's advice for making good boys and you will have a good cake—Proverbs 13, verse 14.

WAS A BORN QUEEN,

But Eugenie Showed She Was Not a Born Empress.

"I was much struck," says Max Mueller in Cosmopolis, "by the extraordinary power of observation of a French friend of mine, who, when in 1855 the queen and Empress Eugenie entered the Grand Opera at Paris together and were received with immense applause, turned to his neighbor, an Englishman, and said: 'Look at the difference between your queen and our empress.' They had both bowed graciously and then sat down. 'Did you not observe,' he continued, 'how the empress looked around to see if there was a chair for her before she sat down? But your queen—a born queen—sat down without looking. She knew a chair must be there, as surely as she is queen of England.'"

ESCAPED FROM LIBBY.

YANKEE TAILOR'S TRICK ON THE ADJUTANT.

Made a Uniform for the Latter, but Wore It Himself—Escaped as a Confederate Officer.

When Gen. John Morgan, the famous Confederate raider, visited Libby prison, early in '64, he said: "There is no undertaking in the world that you have not men in this prison qualified for, that's why it is strange that more of you fellows don't try to get away."

In Libby prison, at the time of Morgan's visit, there were about 1,400 officers from beardless second lieutenants, in their teens to grizzled leaders of brigades and divisions. These men came not only from every state and territory in our own land, but they represented the armies of nearly every European nation. We had lawyers, doctors, clergymen, college professors, engineers, editors and every variety of skilled mechanic. Among the latter was Captain Cooper, of Connecticut, who had learned the trade of tailor in his youth, and who was conducting a large clothing store at Hartford, when patriotism dominated profit and sent him into the army.

Where every man "felt sick and mean," to use an expression common at the time, only the very sick and helpless were sent to the prison hospital, the eastern, ground floor room of Libby. Doctor Sabal, the Confederate surgeon in charge of the prison hospital, was as generous

CAPTAIN COOPER'S ESCAPE.

and sympathetic as he was handsome and able, and that is saying much.

The Adjutant Makes a Proposition.

There is one ailment which, at the front or in prison, "old soldiers" could assume without immediate fear of detection, and that is rheumatism. I was myself in hospital, recovering from typhoid pneumonia, when Captain Cooper was brought down from the lower east room. Rheumatism in the legs had so crippled the captain that he could hardly crawl, but his arms appeared to be all right. Captain Cooper proved to be a jolly good fellow, but it was noticed that when the Confederate authorities were not about, his rheumatism did not seem to interfere with agile locomotion. Where Cooper got his needles and thread I cannot imagine, but he had those coveted appliances, and he used them to repair the damages in the old uniforms of his comrades.

One day while Cooper was sitting cross legged on his cot, repairing the rents in trousers, La Touche, the prison adjutant, came in and watched the flying needle with unusual interest. La Touche was a stout man, whose thick neck and florid face bespoke a love for good living. He was very neat in his person, a bachelor, and no end of a gallant, as we afterward learned.

"See here, captain," called out Adjutant La Touche, after he had watched Cooper for some time, "are you a regular tailor?"

"That is my trade," replied Cooper.

"Think you could make me a full-dress uniform if I furnished you the materials?" was the next question.

"Yes, if I had your measure and a plate to go by."

"O, we have no plates, but I can give you the details. I know all about 'em." Then the Confederate adjutant went on to say that he had secured all the materials, but that tailoring had become so expensive in the Confederate capital as to preclude the making up of the clothes.

"You see," continued La Touche, "there is to be a ball at the state house in two weeks, and if I could have the suit made up at a reasonable price, in time for that event, it would take a great load off my mind."

Two Hundred Dollars for a Uniform.

Confederate money had depreciated very much at this time, so that the prices of articles, ordinarily plentiful, were fabulous. Knowing this, the cautious Yankee asked:

"What would you have to pay a Richmond tailor for making such a uniform?"

"About $400," blurted out La Touche.

"If I guaranteed you satisfaction and charged one-half, would you give me the job?"

"Gladly," said the delighted adjutant, and the contract was closed. La Touche must have thought the transaction irregular, for there was much secrecy in his manner when the next day he came in alone, carrying a large bundle, in which was the material to be made up.

Cooper examined the goods, and after taking his customer's measure (the customer brought a tape line with him). When La Touche turned to leave, Cooper called out:

"I don't want a deposit, adjutant, because I'm not afraid you'll clear out and not come back to my shop for the goods; but, as you know, a hard-working man needs more and better feed than one who's doing nothing. So if you could let me have a little on account from time to time it would give me nerve for the work."

La Touche took the hint and left $100. As there were no dangerous cases in the hospital at this time, the visits of Dr. Sabal and his assistants were confined to the morning and evening. On such occasions Cooper had his work hidden away under his blanket, and his rheumatism was invariably "No better, sir."

Every day, soon after noon, La Touche danced silently into the hospital, to be fitted, and to see how the work of art was progressing. At each visit he grew more delighted. "I'll have it ready the day before the ball," said Cooper.

The night before this creation in gray, blue and gold was completed—it had already been paid for—Capt. Singer of the Thirty-third Ohio, who had about recovered from a gunshot wound in the thigh, received at Chickamauga, drew me to one side and said:

"I have a plan for escape, and I want you to help me."

"Of course, I'll do it," I said. "But why not let me in?"

"I can't."

"Why not?"

"Because, confound it, there is only one suit."

Singer then went on to explain that he had planned to take La Touche's uniform from under Cooper's head, and, after putting it on, pass out, when the guards were changed at daylight the next morning. Now, ever since the cloth began to assume form, this idea had taken shape in my mind, and so I told Singer. We drew lots to see which should try it, and my companion won. In my anxiety to see how Singer made out I kept awake all night. On larceny intent he left my side about an hour before daylight. I watched him moving to where Cooper lay, about fifty feet away. Then Cooper's angry voice broke the stillness:

"A man who'll try to steal from a fellow soldier in prison is no man at all!" he said; but he did not raise his voice so as to be heard by the guards outside.

"But the stuff isn't yours it belongs to the enemy," protested Singer hotly.

"Bosgs to the enemy, eh? Not by a long sight it doesn't. That uniform's mine. Why, confound you, ever since La Touche left this afternoon, I've been at work reducing the girth, so that it'll fit myself."

"You are going to try it yourself?"

"I am, captain," chuckled Cooper. "Now, old fellow, go back to your blanket; and if you keep your mouth closed and your eyes open, you'll soon see one of the best dressed confederate officers in Richmond waltzing out of this prison, with a hundred dollars in graybacks in his pocket."

Cooper's purpose was soon known to all the men in the hospital. It was also known that the doctors came in at 9 in the morning, and that La Touche would be on hand for the uniform at 12, and between these hours Cooper must make his attempt. The doctors left at 9:30, and the guards about the prison were changed at 10. As soon as the doctors went out, Cooper who kept on his old clothes, for he was a thin man—we were all thin then—slipped on the uniform, which included a gray cap, with a perfect maze of gold lace on the crown. We had never seen such a transformation. The new guard had been on about five minutes when Cooper laid his hand on the door. He took no leave, and made no fuss. He reasoned very properly that the new guard, seeing he was an officer, would suppose that he had entered the hospital while the other guard was on, and had just completed his mission.

His Coolness Was Superb.

At this instant Cooper's coolness was superb. His eyes were clear and steady and there was not the twitch of a muscle to betray the nervousness he must have felt. At length, to the great relief of all, he swung open the door and stepped out. Through the brief opening we saw the guard saluting and the officer returning it. Then the door closed with a bang, and Cooper was free. The next we heard of him he was safe in Washington.

I have seen some opopiextic auger, and have heard much fierce swearing in my time, but I never saw so angry a man as Adjutant La Touche when he came in for his clothes at noon, and found the tailor had carried them off on his back. The last thing La Touche said, as he bounced out of the hospital, was:

"If I catch that fellow, Cooper, I'll shoot him! I never heard of such a dog-gone Yankee trick!"—Maj. Alfred R. Calhoun.

Copyright, 1897.

—What Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others it will also do for you. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all blood diseases.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE.

Philadelphia Press:—Seven years ago this month the McKinley tariff made the manufacture of tinplate possible in the United States. The usual prediction was made by the opponents of the increase of duty that it would have no effect on the manufacture and only act to advance the cost of tinplates to the consumer. In 1890 the United States made no tinplates. Last year 137,053 tons were made here. Our tinplates then all came from abroad, and they averaged, in 1890, 3 cents a pound. In 1896, for such as were imported, the foreigner got only 2.2 cents a pound.

These are familiar facts here. They have just been laid before the meeting of the British iron and steel institute at its Cardiff meeting. Mr. George B. Hammond told the institute that down to 1891 England made all our tinplate. "The American market was supplied entirely from Wales." The McKinley tariff increased the import duty and "there were now tinplate mills in the United States with a total capacity to supply all the American wants." The work is accomplished. Of 480 mills in Great Britain only 302 were in operation last April. In 1891, the year cited by Mr. Hammond, 1,036,480,074 pounds of tinplates were imported by this country. In 1896 only 885,138,983 pounds were imported. In the fiscal year just over still less. The current year there will be another drop. In ten years from the passage of the McKinley tariff British tinplate will be as rare in this country as British steel rails, and soon after tinplate will be exported as steel rails are now.

ODD FACTS.

Japan had only one newspaper 25 years ago. Now it has 2,000.

The Tartars take a man by the ear to invite him to eat or drink with them.

The invention of the typewriter has given employment to half a million people.

Argon has been found in the blood—carefully drawn from veins without contact with the air for an instant—by two French chemists.

Fresh Allowance Needed.

"I suppose you keep track of your running expenses, my son?"

"Oh, yes, father. The wrong horse won every race this week."—Detroit Free Press.

Hood's Pills

Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travelers carry them in vest pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, all recommend them. Price 25 cents.

SILVER TEA SET FREE

Just what every woman wants. These beautiful pieces, a teapot, gold lined sugar bowl, cream pitcher & spoon holder, each large size for family use, given absolutely free to every person answering this advertisement who will send our Medical Remedies. This beautiful tea set is heavily plated, extra heavy, & we guarantee that each piece of this handsome silverware which we give for selling only 12 boxes of our Remedies will be found exactly as we claim. This is a straight honest offer to quickly put your remedies in reach of all. If you agree to sell only 4 boxes of Curo-Salve & 4 boxes of our Vegetable Pills at 25c a box; write to day & we will send Remedies at once. When sold you send us the money & we send you the handsome present, same style & pattern described above, same day money is received. Never was valuable a present warranted for years. Address at once M'f'g. CHEMIST, 82 WEST 13TH STREET NEW YORK CITY.

TOLEDO BLADE FOUNTAIN PEN

To every person mailing us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year we will mail one of these Fountain Pens free, if asked for at the time order is sent.

The barrel is of specially made hard rubber, accurately turned and fitted. The pen is of extra good weight and combines flexibility with stability. The ink flow is automatic, and it will never drip nor skip. We guarantee it in every respect, and further, that it is the equal in quality and appearance of any $1.75 pen sold. By arranging for purchase of many hundred dozens we are enabled to give same away to our readers on above terms.

Or, we will mail these pens postpaid to any address on receipt of 25 cents each. Every subscriber of The Blade should order one of these pens, and do so soon as convenient, as we may not continue the offer beyond a few weeks. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

EXPECTATION.

'Tis fortunate we can not know the cruel
truths that frown
When the fond miracle of fancy turns the future upside down.
We dreamed of June by night and sang her blandishments by day,
And neglected to be grateful to kind, comfortable May.
We prophesied a state wherein the human race should find
A world embowered with beauty, and an atmosphere so kind
That wastefulness should vanish as it met perfection's plan—
But the only one that's happy is the soda water man.

Ah, here it is, the season of the springtime's poet's dream,
When the dewdrop hits the pavement with a little puff of steam.
The Junetide, when we note with feelings of regret and pain,
A perspiratory deluge and a mournful dearth of rain.
The flowers that we longed for, with their fume, soft and sweet,
Have given up and withered, for they couldn't stand the heat,
Our balmy zephyrs we must manufacture with a fan,
And the only one that's happy is the soda water man.

—Boston Herald.

200 Extra Strong Nervous Debility Pills in plain wrapper by mail for $1. Cure guaranteed to cure any Weak Man or money refunded. A very nice present sent free if you send in 14 days. Address A. W. Ward, B. 718, Avon, N. Y.

LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

COLUMBIAS, 2d hand $5-$15. Send for list. Bicycle Exchange, Printing Press, Typewriters, Watches, Guns, Sewing Machines, Bicycle Sundries, Etc. Bought, Sold, Exchanged, Rented, Repaired. Second-hand goods a specialty. Catalog free. F. E. WARNER & BRO., 222 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

ANTI-JAG A HOME CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, can be given secretly at all druggists, or write Marvin Chemical Co., 68 Broadway, New York. FULL INFORMATION GLADLY MAILED FREE.

GOLD RINGS FREE! We give a Solid Gold Ring set with a Rolled Gold Signet Ring, warranted 10 years, for selling 1 doz. Indestructible Lamp Wicks. Good selling article. Send no money, but write us and we will send you the goods by return mail, and when sold you send us the money and we will send you the Rings. STAR CHEMICAL CO., Box 581, Centerbrook, Conn.

A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR'S WORK IS PLEASANT.

We teach it in the shortest time and on the most reasonable terms. Graduates in highest positions. We teach it quickly and start our graduates in positions. Write for free catalogue. Established 16 years. Valentine School of Telegraphy, Jacksonville, Ills.

A PRACTICAL WRAPPER.

Of Blue Cashmere, With Lace and Ribbon Decoration.

The styles for misses follow closely those of their elders, but there is less decoration and this is as it should be, for an abundance of trimming gives a mature look not in harmony with youth. It will be seen in the Delineator's illustration that comfort and convenience are considered in the making of a wrapper that is intended to do duty for general morning wear and in sickness. It is no too negligee, for a fitted lining is provided

and the fronts are drawn in gathers at each side of the closing. Ribbons hold the front in closely to the figure.

The fancy color is edged with lace; it frames the fulness in front prettily; a ribbon stock covers the standing collar, and above it rises a shaped frill of lace edging. The most sensible and serviceable wrappers are of cashmere, flannel, inexpensive silk, lawn or dimity.

Didn't Want to Go to Heaven.

One of Caribou's bright four-year-old girls in answer to a question, surprised and amused her hearers. The conversation among the older people was on the subject of death and one asked the little miss if she did not want to go to heaven when she died. The young girl turned, looked at her father, and said:

AN AWFUL SCENE.

Wildly crash the raging waters,
All the beaches writhe in pain,
And the salt sea sands seem chanting
Some weird, whimsical refrain.

Gloom as dense and black as midnight
Falls upon the ocean's face,
While dull thunders, deep and dreadful,
Send their summons into space.

Now the Storm King fierce advances,
Monarch over sky and sea,
And with flaming arms and lances
Falls with fury on the lea.

And he storms the seashore castles
Till he drives the inmates out,
And he puts the ocean vessels
To a wild, ingloious route.

And the man without a conscience,
Who has run the awful hotel,
Oh! the evil he has done doth utter
I would never dare to tell.

—New York Telegram.

100,000 Maids for Alaska.

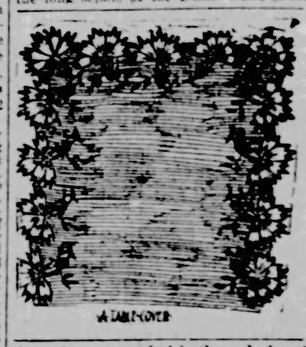
Mrs. Charlotte Smith, the professional reformer, who is helping to make Boston truly good, will ask Congress to appropriate enough money to send unmarried women to Alaska. How delightful it would be for it to be a good place for ice cream the year around if somebody would furnish the cream. —Chicago Times-Herald.

The Difference.

A woman can love her husband because it is her duty, but no man ever loved a woman because it was his duty.—Atchison Globe.

TABLE COVER.

The ground is of grey canvas, the border worked with colored embroidery cotton, three shades of tea-green being taken for the coral, flat satin and stem stitches of the leaves and stalks, as also the long sepals of the pinks, while these



A TABLE COVER.

themselves are worked in three shades of the natural color. Rows of stem stitch divide the petals and give the stamens. The pointed edges of pinks done in buttonhole stitch, each petal being of one color.

Sweet Content.

Wayworn Watson—Everything is gittin to be done by machinery these days. It is something awful.

Perry Patettie—I don't see no call for you, nor me, neither, to git excited about it. I guess no machine won't never take up our trade and ruin it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Spite.

"Yes," she said, "I know I have his love."

"Ah, you've taken to dealing in second hand articles, have you?"

She merely shrug

THE COZY CORNER

AT THE LAST.

When Earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are twisted and dried;
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it—lie down for a season or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen shall set us to work anew!

And those that were good shall be happy; they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comets' hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all!

And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of working, and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it for the God of Things as They Are!

—Kipling.

Beryl sends to the Cozy Corner friends to-day this:

GREETING.

Would that I, like "Jackey Horner,"
Might sit in the "cozy corner"
And with Jackey's self-possession
Put a finger in the pie.
I've received no word admitting,
To that corner so befitting,
So, outside the door I'm sitting—
Poor, neglected, sad am I.

But, dear sisters in the corner,
Though my greeting had been warmer,
If perchance I had in bygone
Days been welcomed to your "set"—
Listen, while I now endeavor
In your sanctum, now or never,
To come and remain forever.
Thankful that at last we've met.

We can thus, by often meeting,
As we listen to the greeting
Of our friends from every corner
Of these grand United States,
Give each other consolation,
Not regarding birth or station
For this rising generation
For ourselves our rank creates.

As a favor, I would ask it,
Not to fling this in the basket
Which accumulates the surplus
In the editorial den;
For if this should reach the fire, oh!
Never more will I aspire, no,
To attune the poet's lyre, so,
For your benefit again.

So, I stand, no vain dissembling,
I am waiting, doubting, trembling,
And a welcome to your sanctum
I would by my pen secure.
But if you should cast this from you
Still may blessings rest upon you,
May no passing dangers harm you
While my sad fate I endure.

The editor responds to this greeting, in behalf of the members of the Cozy Corner Club, with a hearty welcome to Beryl, and trusts that she will come often and fear no "waste basket."

Our usually calm and moderate friend, K. H., seems to have been very much excited recently, by something she read in The Blade, and "frees her mind" in this letter to the Cozy Corner, and we will all send thinks to the "Physician," who was the means of giving us the pleasure of a visit from K. H.:

Cozy Corner Friends:—Phew! Bless that man, but didn't he relieve himself! In The Blade of August 9, an article headed "As a Dog Scents a Trail," ends like this: "There's no doubt but she helped herself to her husband's money, but say, what woman doesn't?"

Why should that sentence make me so angry? I read the article with much interest to the end, where my interest became suddenly a blank, and indignation took its place.

Now, I know one woman who does not "help herself to her husband's money." Women are not thieves, because they are married. What sort of women does this physician associate with, or do men lie about their wives, and think it a joke? I would no more think of taking money from my husband's pockets than I would from a neighbor's purse. A few hundred dollars or a few cents 'tis all the same. I would not take a penny without his knowledge and sanction. Of course, he keeps me well supplied with "change," but if he did not, I would scorn to pilfer from his pockets.

I am one, Mr. Physician, and "there are others." (But say, he needn't think he is the whole fireworks because he is a fizzician.")

After expressing her opinion of such men and such a slur upon married women, K. H., gives the following hint that will be appreciated by all housekeepers whose table and molding board were not made a fit:

Very little things often lighten labor, and keep a busy woman's temper serene. I am half ashamed to write this, but if its worth the space, it may help some one as it does me.

My kitchen table is about a finger length broader than my kneading board. Each time I used my board, I had to get my egg basket, flat iron, or any old thing, to place between it and the wall to keep it from moving this way and that.

Cure—Take a towel or any good-sized rag, wring it out of water, spread upon the table, and put upon it your board. It will keep still, not forever, but probably as long as you want it to.

Daphne Veronicer seems to have the correct idea of the duty of parents toward their children:

Dear Sisters of the Cozy Corner:—How many of you are blessed with children, and how many realize that children are a blessing? To me—

"They are angels of God, in disguise,
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes."

They are direct gifts from God to mortals here below, and yet, how many come as unwelcome guests. The wisest of us are but blades of grass compared to the Creator, and still we question his wisdom when he gives us one of his precious lambs. O! how very glad we should be, and try to please the Master by carefully and prayerfully, watching his little ones, so that when their mission here on earth are completed, He will receive them as His own.

A parent should rear the child so that corporal punishment would be unknown. "A twig is very easily bended" either by good or bad. It is far easier to rear little ladies and gentlemen than rude boys and girls. The child reflects the parents, and more especially the mother character. Let us be careful and guard our children from acquiring selfish and unpleasant ways.

The "Weary Mother" from Colorado has found among the visitors to the Cozy Corner many sympathetic friends, and to-day "An Interested Mother," comes from Pennsylvania with the following advice, which she hopes may be helpful:

Methinks I can sympathize so thoroughly with the Weary Mother from Colorado that I would like to ask her to just quit trying to keep those noisy boys quiet. Imagine yourself to be one of them and help them to enjoy their noise. Gradually lead the direction of that noise until it becomes sweet music.

I would suggest that before retiring you tell them that you are not going to whip them any more; that you love them, and that you have confidence in them that they will obey you without being punished. You will have no trouble to get them to promise if they see you are in earnest about your promise to them.

In the morning as soon as breakfast is over, remind them of the promises of the evening before, not in an authoritative manner, but in a motherly, sympathetic way. Say to the older two, "Now will you please wash the dishes (boys can wash dishes quite as well as girls) while I do whatever else is to be done, then I will help you to play a game of whatever it may be, possibly the children will be able to suggest the games.

Have some interesting books and read to them every day. When the children are old enough to read let them take their turns reading to you. But now I hear you say "When shall I do my washing, ironing, sewing and baking? And it takes no small loaves to feed four noisy boys?" Get whole wheat flour and they will thrive better on bread and butter than they have been on pie and whippings. When meal time comes let them set the table.

On wash day let them help to wash, with the understanding that they will have an interesting story when it is done. Have their work systematic. They can carry water (give them small buckets), turn the wringer, and will enjoy helping to rub.

Let them help at everything you have to do. They will bother you more than they will help you for a time, but you will be repaid.

Have a place for them to play, if it must be in the parlor. That is where mine play with a home-made swing for a center table. Quit saying "don't" to them.

Above all, remember that the food for their minds is of more importance than the food for their stomachs, and that clean hearts are far more valuable than clean houses.

When black Despair beats down my wings
And heavenly visions fade away,
Lord, let me bend to common things,
The tasks of every day;

As, when th' aurora is denied,
And blinding blizzards round him beat,
The Samoyad stoops and takes for guide
The moss beneath his feet.

Prairie Flower sends the following answer to Mrs. M. B. in regard to canning berries:

Use wide mouthed bottles and fill them with fresh berries. The berries and the bottles must both be dry, and the fruit shaken down and packed as closely as possible. Then cork them securely, using new corks which should be fastened with wire or very strong cord. Wrap each bottle in cloth and stand them on several thicknesses of cloth (or upon a layer of straw), in a boiler. Fill with cold water up to the necks of the bottles and let the water boil for seven minutes, then stand the boiler off from the fire and when the water is cold remove the bottles, wipe them dry and put them in your cellar.

I have raspberries prepared in this way more than a year ago, that taste as fresh as if just picked from the bushes.

Peas can be preserved in the same way and then buried in sand.

Inquirer—Sweet Marjoram is used in making dressing for filling poultry or stuffed meats; Thyme and Summer Savory are used for seasoning pork sausage and Thyme is also used with stuffed breast of veal.

Alice M. would like to have some one tell her how to remove large moles from her face?

C. H. D. asks if any of the Blade readers can tell how the dessicated potatoes, or potato flour is prepared. He used to have it while in the army, but has seen none since.

Mrs. C. B. will find the recipe for which she asks in a recent number of the Blade.

Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,
"An honest man's the noblest work of God."
—Burns.

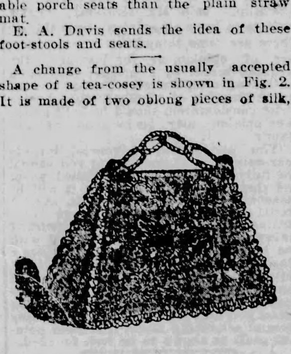
BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

A new and very comfortable way in which the Japanese porch cushions may be used is shown in the first illustration this week. The foot-stool from which this illustration was taken, was simply

a round box stuffed with straw, and having a strip of carpet to cover the sides, while the top was made of one of the 10-cent porch cushions. An old hassock could be used for the foundation, and would make, in this way, more comfortable porch seats than the plain straw mat.

E. A. Davis sends the idea of these foot-stools and seats.

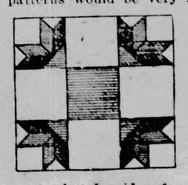
A change from the usually accepted shape of a tea-cosey is shown in Fig. 2. It is made of two oblong pieces of silk,



which are cut a trifle narrower on one edge than upon the other. A V-shaped piece is inserted at each end, and the whole lined with silk with an interlining of wadding. If plain silk is used, the sides may be finished with embroidery, and an edge of narrow lace is frilled around it on all sides. Loops of silk cord form a handle by which to lift it.

Mrs. S. S., a new correspondent, sends us this very pretty pattern for a pieced quilt. She calls it the Sage Bud, and recommends that it be made of red, green and white pieces.

In answer to the suggestion that more knitting patterns would be very acceptable, I repeat what I said a few weeks ago, that we were oblized to discontinue publishing these, on account of the difficulty in having them correctly printed. Sometimes the fault was with the compositors and sometimes with the person who sent them and who did not make her figures quite plain enough.



In either case the result was unsatisfactory.

As the cooler days and longer evenings come on, the workers of the Cozy Corner will be thinking of something with which to busy themselves, and any suggestions for fancy work, or for Christmas gifts will be welcomed by those who believe in beginning these things in good time.

The editor of this department thanks all who have so kindly assisted her by sending contributions, and trusts that they, and others, will continue their help to make it one of the most successful fancy work clubs in the country.

"A distinguishing characteristic of a perfect hostess, is the entire ignoring of any awkwardness, either through clumsiness or ignorance, on the part of her guests."—Social Etiquette.

THE BLADE COOK.

Cucumber Salad.

Peel the cucumbers, cut them in halves, lengthwise, remove the seeds and let the cucumbers lie in cold, salt water for an hour. For 6 cucumbers, peel and chop in small pieces 8 medium-sized tomatoes; cut the cucumbers in slices, mix the two thoroughly and serve on a bed of lettuce leaves, with French dressing or mayonnaise.

Stewed Cucumbers.

Select large, firm cucumbers, peel them and cut into quarters, lengthwise, drop them into boiling, salted water and let them stew gently for 20 minutes. When done lay on slices of toasted bread and pour over them a sauce made as follows:

Sauce for Cucumbers.

Place 1 tablespoonful of butter in a sauce pan, and when it is melted, but not brown, rub into it 1 tablespoonful of flour. When smooth add 1 cupful of boiling water. Stir constantly for 10 minutes, then stir in 1 tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste and the juice of half a lemon, if liked.

Stuffed Cucumbers.

Cut 6 large, firm cucumbers in halves, and scrape out the seeds. Mix thoroughly ½ cupful of bread crumbs, 2 tablespoonfuls chopped ham, 1 tablespoonful of chopped onion, ½ teaspoonful of salt and ¼ teaspoonful of pepper, and with this mixture fill the cucumbers, tying the halves in pairs. Place them in a covered pan with a small cupful of water and let them soak for ¾ hour. Serve with drawn butter.

Fried Cucumbers.

Pare the cucumbers and cut in thin slices, lengthwise removing the seeds. Dip each slice in egg, then in bread crumbs and fry till brown in deep fat. Or a batter can be made and the slices dipped in that and then fried.

Cucumber Catsup.

Pare remove the seeds and grate large ripe cucumbers. To 1 pint of pulp, after the juice is thoroughly drained from it, add 1 teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 3 tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, and ½ pint of cider vinegar. Boil up once and then bottle and seal. Keep in a cool, dark place.

Cucumber Pickles.

Wash and wipe carefully the small cucumbers. Put them in an earthen jar and pour over them boiling brine that is strong enough to bear up an egg. Let them stand 24 hours, then wipe them from the brine and place them in clean jars. Boil together in a porcelain kettle enough vinegar to cover the pickles, with 1 sliced onion, 1 dozen whole cloves, 1 ounce mustard seed and 3 blades of mace. When this boils, pour over the cucumbers, place in each jar a tablespoonful of chopped horseradish and stand aside to cool before covering up the pars. These pickles will be ready to use in 2 weeks, and will keep a year.

WOMEN WITH FADS.

The Curiosities Owned by Some Rich Women Collectors.

Mrs. Bradley Martin's collection of curious watches is numerous and fabulously expensive. Among its gems is a diamond coronet, with a watch pendant, which was at one time the property of royalty. Another old piece is a gold enameled apricot, which on examination proves to be a watch. Miss Sallie Cooper Hewitt has a wonderful collection of expensive curious—snuffboxes, patchboxes, etuis, rings and watches. The latter are mostly samples of English and French art, says the New York Herald.

Mrs. Pierpont Morgan has a collection of Louis XII. watches, one case alone contains thirty-five, all exactly alike. In another case she keeps a dozen chatelaine watches, also of the Louis XII. period. The gem of the third case is an English watch of the eighteenth century, decorated with an enameled miniature.

Mrs. Peter Barlow's collection contains a watch once the property of Mme. de Montespan, also one which once belonged to Marie Antoinette. It is of blue enamel, with a wreath of pearls. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs has a rare collection of brooch and chatelaine watches, as well as some so large that they could be hung up as clocks. These watch clocks, or clock watches, are many of them exceedingly beautiful and artistic. Another ponderous timepiece is in the collection of Mrs. Jonnson. It formerly belonged to Sir Joshua Reynolds, and it is said it was his constant companion for years, up to the time of his death.

Mrs. Astor's cases contain several bracelets set with watches. All of them are heavily jeweled, but none have ever been worn by their fair owner. A dainty and beautiful conceit is the wild rose chatelaine watch which belongs to Miss Elsie Clews. The watch itself, a tiny affair, is inclosed in the petals of rose made of enameled gold, the leaves, stem and one bud glitter with pearls, rubies and diamonds.

On the Manner of an Introduction.

It is mortifying to note how many persons pay little or no head to what may be styled the etiquette of introductions. To the lover of good form there is something that sets one's teeth on edge on hearing an introduction so worded that a woman is presented to a man, or an elderly woman to a young one. The rules with regard to introductions are so simple and sensible that it would seem that the wayfaring man or woman, though a fool, could scarcely err therein. A man is always introduced to a woman, and it may be well in passing to add that a lady's permission should usually be asked before such a presentation is made. It is a simple matter to say, "Miss Smith, may I present to you Mr. Jones?" before uttering the formal, "Miss Smith, allow me to introduce Mr. Jones."

The man is, of course, always brought to the woman whom he is to meet; the woman should never be led to the man.

These rules might seem superfluous were it not that one so often observes their infraction among people who should know better. At a tea a matron who years before had arrived at the dignity of a grandmother was piloted by her hostess to a young girl of twenty, and they were made known to each other in the well-meant words: "Mrs. Knight, I want to present you to my dear little friend Mabel Day. Mabel, dear, this is Mrs. Knight, of whom you have so often heard me speak."

If the ladies were amused by the speech, they were so well versed in that knowledge of good form in which their hostess was lacking that they showed no consciousness of her error.—Harper's Bazar.

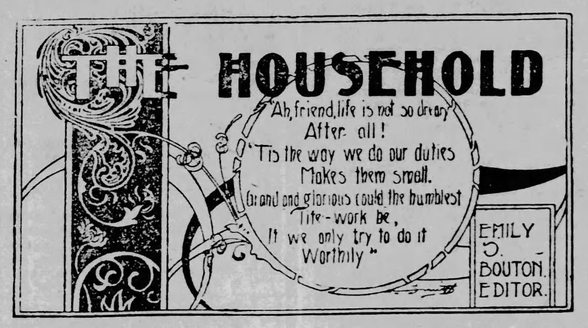
A Fudge.

(From the Buffalo Express.)

"Did you ever hear of a fudge?" said Mrs. W. D. Davies of Milwaukee last evening. "Not the old fudge in the game of marbles, but a regular fudge. Nearly every night at Vassar there is a fudge. Fudges are Vassar chocolates, and they are simply the most delicious edibles ever manufactured by a set of sweetmeat loving girls. Their origin is wrapped in mystery. We only know that their recipe is handed down from year to year by old students to new, and that they belong peculiarly to Vassar.

"To make them, take a quarter of a cake of chocolate, two cups of sugar, one cup of milk, a piece of butter, one-half the size of an egg and a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. This mixture is cooked until it begins to get grimy. Then it is taken from the fire, stirred briskly and turned into buttered tins. Before it hardens it is cut into squares. You may eat the fudge either cold or hot; it is good either way. It never tastes so delicious, however, as when made at college over a sputtering gas lamp in the seclusion of your own room. The various difficulties that this method entails but make the fudge taste sweeter. It is years since I was in college, but I can taste fudge in my memory to this day."

THE HOUSEHOLD



A SUMMER OUTING.

ONE DAY'S ENJOYMENT OF COOL MICHIGAN AIRS.

Hills and Dales, Lake and Forests With Clear Air and Sunny Skies Make a Glorious Combination.

A song of a boat:—
There was once a boat on a billow;
Lightly she rocked to her port remote,
And the foam was white in her wake like snow,
And her trail mast bowed when the breeze would blow,
And bent like a wand of willow.
—Jean Ingelow.

Sophonisba and I stood upon the shore of beautiful Lake Michigan, and looked with deep delight upon its stretch of blue waters, which rippled and sparkled for miles upon miles, until the glowing western sky stooped lovingly down, and lake and sky merged each into the other. It was just at the sunset hour, and as we watched the wonderful play of colors, first in the "heavens above," and then reflected in the deeps below, it seemed as if we were indeed gazing upon the glory of that other world, which, in truth, the outer eye sees not, but which is only discerned through the inner vision. Yet it was all so wondrously beautiful, that for a brief moment the rush and stir and tumult of the outer world faded away into the dim distance as if they were not. I thought, if it be true, as has been affirmed, and as science now declares, that color may be translated into music, as well as music into color, what a glorious harmony was that to which ears attuned to hear were listening.

That scene was only one of the many which remain as delightful memories of the few days outing which Sophonisba and I took recently, in Frankfort, away up on the northern shore of Lake Michigan. Approaching the little village nestling here among the hills, after a day's ride over the Ann Arbor road, and breathing the crisp air of the uplands, one gains a sense of freedom and almost exhilaration which is exceedingly agreeable. The day had not been a wearisome one to us, for there was neither heat nor dust, and all along the wayside, myriads of wild flowers nodded to us in the sunshine as we swept by, and now and then the waters of some little lake, of which there are so many, gleamed through the green of trees and grass, making pretty pictures. I can imagine, however, that with the accompaniment of clouds of dust and smoke, and with the mercury sporting in the nineties, the hours might be full of real suffering and weariness.

The only dreary part of the ride to us was that through the stretches of land where once tall forest trees had stood in close array, waving their limbs in the clear air joyously, until the fierce flame lapped their life away, and now only hundreds and thousands of burned stumps tell the story of the past. Perhaps just a little fire, lighted by some hunter's hand, brought the wide desolation. It typified the ruin which an idle word sometimes makes in human life.

Passing out of these solitudes the road sweeps for a long distance through the "forests primeval." To me there is always a great fascination in riding behind the iron horse where there is no other sign of modern civilization, but only the trees and rocks, bushes and running vines that have grown and flourished, renewing themselves again and again, for the years that may have gathered into centuries. The contrast is so great between the onrush of the train propelled by an unseen power, and the woodland silences that seem so absolute until thus broken. And it is with almost a feeling of surprise that we find ourselves among the clustering houses that bring us back to every day life.

The days of our sojourn, Sophonisba's and mine, in this little village of Frankfort were full of pleasure. There was a combination of forests and water, of hills, of sunny skies and tonic airs that, to us, was delightful, and the drawbacks—for at this stage of human development, they are always to be found where man is—did not count beside the enjoyment.

I do not, however, propose to take time or space to tell the story of our whole outing, but I cannot resist the temptation of sketching the experience of one long-to-be-remembered morning. Off to the right of the hotel which looks lakeward stretch miles upon miles of forest along the shores and for some distance inland. We had been told that somewhere within these wilds lay a bill of sand which was always in motion, and progressing away from the lake. The postmaster with whom we sat daily at the table, and a very pleasant and well-informed young man he was, informed us that we could reach this bluff by following a trail through the woods along the shore, and Sophonisba and I resolved to make the attempt. Two other guests joined us, women upon whose faces was writ that resolution that knows no shadow of turning when once taken. One of these became our leader through the wilderness.

We started. Brightly the light shone o'er, not fair but sun-browned women, but there were no "brave men" to go "with hurrying feet" up the winding pathway which we began to climb. The birds sang gaily as we wandered on carefree, pausing now and then as we came out upon some open at the cliff's edge, to gaze upon the glorious view that changed each time into what seemed greater beauty. We walked on and on, interrupted occasionally in the earlier hours by barbed wire fences that told of man's desire to hinder our progress, but we circumvented them each time in spite of our dresses being seized by the ready teeth and held with strong persistence.

Anon the trail left the high shore, and turned into a deep dell down which the Leader plunged fearlessly. Above were the arching trees. Across our path the vines interlaced so that it seemed almost impossible to go onward, but by stooping, creeping, bending, crawling, we reached the depths. A bird's nest in the bushes brought to mind the words of Jean Ingelow:

A song of a nest:—
There was once a nest in a hollow.
Down in the mosses and knot-grass pressed,
Soft and warm, and full to the brim;
Vetches leaned over it purple and dim,
With buttercup buds to follow.

I pray you hear my song of a nest,
For it is not long—
You shall never light in a summer quest
The bushes among—
Shall never light on a prouder sitter,
A fairer nestful, nor ever know
A softer sound than their tender twitter,
That wind-like did come and go.

On we went and then began to climb again. Sometimes even the Leader was perplexed, for the trail seemed to disappear. And then there came fleeting visions of being lost in the woods; of possible bears and wild Indians stealing out of the deep shadows around us; of a climb into the tree tops for the night's resting places—imagine us roosting up in midair and holding on for dear life—until an echoing whoop from the Leader would say that the trail was found again.

So we wandered onward. Once we came out upon a sightly bluff and there Sophonisba wrote our names in the wet sand, and we conversed as to the probability (!) of their remaining there, until ages hence they might be discovered by the improved men and women, who would wonder what manner of creatures we of the far past had been who carved the letters in the rock.

Presently we reached a sand plateau which stretched for some distance inward. Then we shouted, "Eureka," for this answered the description we had received of the moving sand bluff. It lay in long ridges covered with a coarse and sparse grass. Here and there were wild running vines with ripening berries thick upon them. This high plateau over which the strong wind sighed was surrounded with forests, and there was no visible outlet to civilization. Two of us sat down upon the warm sand with the breeze fanning our heated faces. We were not tired—oh, no!—but we desired to meditate. Our indefatigable Leader and Sophonisba went on to investigate a return to civilization.

At last a long halloo called us to press onward. By and by we came in sight of Sophonisba upon an elevation beckoning us thither. We reached her side.

"Where is the Leader?" I asked.

"Down there," she answered with a peculiar inflection of voice, pointing to a steep declivity. "It is the only way out unless we try to go back as we came," she continued. "The Leader has started."

There were traces of a narrow path through a thicket adown a perpendicular hillside, which was lost to view in the deepness of the yawning depth! There was but the one thing to do, and we did it. We followed the Leader. Heavens, what a going down! Buried to our knees in sand at each step; striving to keep upright, plunging wildly forward, tumbling; rising; falling again—this was the way we descended. But we reached the bottom! Sophonisba declared afterward that most of her way she was prone upon her back sliding onward. Privately, I want to say that I think her statement is, to speak gently, a mistake, for I do not see how she could have steered herself around the trees in that position.

Out into the open, across the fields, and we found ourselves in the highway leading to Frankfort, past the fine fruit farms, which are a distinguishing feature of Northern Michigan. Soon the distant hotel, the sandy beach, the blue waters of the lake dawned upon our sight. We had returned safely! We had seen the moving hill! We had writ our names upon the shifting sands! We rejoiced greatly!

The doubting lawyer plied us with questions.

"Were you upon a sand plateau?"

"Yes."

"Did you see a running vine with dark red berries?"

"Yes."

"Did you go down a hill to get out that stood almost as straight up and down as yourselves?"

"We did."

"Did you cross an open field, pass an uninhabited house, and go through a gate into the road way?"

"Even so."

"You have been there," he said, and no longer doubted.

Reader, if you want something to remember, go and do likewise.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Here and There

A man can never null with his wife until he learns not to interfere with what does not concern him. He who can trust his wife should no more meddle with her home concerns than she should pester him with questions about his business. There will be no peace if he poke over the weekly bills, insist upon knowing how much each thing is per pound, and what he is going to have every day for dinner. It is, indeed almost a sine qua non of domestic felicity that paterfamilias should be absent from home at least six hours in the day. Pones asked his wife: "Why is a husband like dough?" He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her that it was because a woman needs him; but she said it was because he was hard to get off her hands.

Of course, like every other good rule, this one of non-intervention may be carried too far, as it was by the studious man who said when a servant told him that his house was on fire, "Go to your mistress; you know I have no charge of household matters." No doubt occasions will arise when a husband will be only too glad to take counsel with his wife in business cares; while she may have to remember all her life long, with gratitude and love, some season of sickness or affliction when he filled his own place and hers, too ashamed of no womanish task, and neither irritated nor humiliated by even such trivial household cares.

Listen to what no less a literary lion than Conan Doyle has to say of the purity of style of women who write. He says he has always observed that whether a woman's style of writing be plain or florid, it is always clear and comprehensible. "No woman that I can recollect," he says, "has ever been tempted into the heresy of perciosity. The word style which in France has always been synonymous with lucidity, has in England become more and more identified with obscurity, so that if you learn a new writer is a stylist you nearly always find a difficulty in understanding what he means. The best style, like the best glass, is that which is so clear that you do not observe it. Some of our critics are fond of talking of purple patches, but purple patches were never a sign of health. Now, in this respect, I think the ladies have always been on the side of sanity, and I do not think that any one could have a better model of prose romance than such writers as Oliver Schreiner or Miss Wilkins."

For heaven is nae far awa',
If but the heart be pure and true,
The lights frae its windows fa',
Reach oftentimes my view!

And while I hear, or think I hear,
At that sweet hour o' gloaming gray,
Sae far awa', and sma', and clear,
Its blessed bells at play!

I ken its wa's are stadium-height,
Upon their twal' foundations set;
But whaur my thochts can win their flight,
They'll open me the yet!

I ken the varra speech they say—
I've heard the owre-word o' their sang—
I've seen their fit-prints on the way—
I'll join them or its lang!

—Scottish Canadian.

More and more can each one learn to carry on his affairs of life more by thought than by action. This is like using the electric motor rather than an ox team. It is bringing the swift, sudden, resistless potency rather than the slow, clumsy effort. When the apostle says, "If there be love, charity—think on these things," he offers a philosophic principle. If one would accomplish any specific result, think on it. Build it in the astral, construct it in the ethereal world, and it will take form in the outer world.

Emerson condenses the entire thought in the lines:

O birds of ether without wings!
O heavenly ships without a sail!
O fire of fire! O best of things!
O mariners that never fail!
Sail swiftly through yon amber vault,
An animated law, a presence to exalt

If any study of the nature of the life in the unseen were to absorb the time and energy that are required by the immediate demands of the day, there would be reason for discouraging the tendency; but when larger knowledge reveals the oneness of all life, the spiritual laws that govern the life beyond are the same laws that govern this part of it—the realization comes that the preparations for the present and the future react mutually, on each other. To enlarge one's knowledge of the divine laws is to gain power to see the values of life aright and to achieve one's true polarity to the spiritual universe—Boston Budget.

"What was Helen crying about, Polly?" asked Polly's mamma, as the little one came in from the playground. "She dug a great big hole in the garden, and her mamma wouldn't let her take it into the house with her," said Polly—Harper's Young People.

In the statement put forth a few days ago by the Women's Civic Federation of Denver and the Colorado Equal Suffrage Association, there is a passage which may serve as a commentary on these incidents. The Denver women say:

An interesting fact has lately been noted in regard to the relative dignity of the two houses of our legislature. The lower house outranks the senate in the serious decorum of legislative deliberation. The few women who sit as members in the representative hall of our beautiful Colorado capitol seem unconsciously to impose upon its proceedings a greater regard for the amenities of speech and conduct than is observed in the upper house where there are, as yet, no women to be considered.—Woman's Journal.

The only way or the best way, to help others is by example. The shine in the face, the elasticity in the step, the hearty, spontaneous laughter, all produced by freedom from worry and care, win their way at last, and it is my firm opinion that the only right way is never to interfere with any course, however apparently misguided, by means of words. Live your wholesomeness and by so doing attract others to look into the matter.—Eleanor Kirk's idea.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Cornhill, December 26, 1716; educated at Eton and Peter House, Cambridge; went to London in 1738 to study law; went abroad, and his father died on his return in 1741. Discovering that the property was inadequate to support him in the study of law, returned to Cambridge, where he afterward generally resided. In 1768 he was appointed professor of modern history at Cambridge, but never filled the place on account of poor health. Died July 30, 1771. He was a profound and elegant scholar, had read the works of all the English, French and Italian historians, was well versed in antiquities, morals and politics. His poems, which are few, are elegant and sublime.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

2.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—Landing place for vessels.
2.—Disposition of mind.
3.—To entertain agreeably.
4.—Very common flowers.
5.—New, not old.

B. VAN NORMAN.

3.—PROGRESSIVE ENIGMA.

My 1 2 3 is a vegetable, my 1 2 3 4 is a fruit; my 1 2 3 4 5 is a jewel; my 6 7 8 is a conjunction; my 6 7 8 9 is a quantity of vinous or spirituous liquors; my 9 10 11 is a weight; my 10 11 is a preposition; my 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 is the name of an article made in America, the manufacture of which would be disastrously affected by the repeal of the McKinley tariff law.

J. H. N.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Two vertical poles, 22 and 15 feet high respectively, stand 12 feet apart. The foot of each pole is connected with the top of the other by a straight string. What is the vertical distance from the ground to the intersection of the strings?

A. FAUL.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell about the "Victoria Regia"? What is it, by whom and when discovered, and any especial properties it has?

ROBT. S. WALKER.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"An idler is a watch that wants both hands,
As useless if it goes, as when it stands."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of August 5.

1.—Robert Browning.
2.—Sedan, Danes, Damon, Lamar, Lima, Lena, Etna.
3.—Words forming diamond: L, bow, bayou, loyalty, wolde, Ute, y.
4.—43 1-3 square feet.
5.—No answer received.
6.—Shakespeare wrote:

"The mind that hath no music in itself,
Nor is moved by the concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils."

Chat.

Correct answers have been received from N. Holt, E. J. R., and Marley Cranford.

Puzzles received from Marley Cranford and J. B. S.

The Schoolmistress is glad to welcome back her pupils for the new term of school, and hopes they will be regular in their attendance, and come with their lessons well learned.

N. Holt will please accept the thanks of the teacher for his kind words; J. B. D. forgot to send the answer to his puzzle, which will be held until he does so.

It is necessary that the answer accompany these puzzles, as they are liable to be lost when sent later.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

MERRY-GO-ROUND PICNIC.

(Concluded.)

Miss Prudence would never have taken the responsibility of caring for so many boys and girls, with an unlimited amount of fruit and melons (Cumtux brought the melons, and an immense salmon, fresh from the Columbia River) if she had not expected that "Cara Mia," our trained nurse, would have been with her to help take care of them in case of accidents, but Cara was not able to come, and to take her place a new member came introducing herself as "Nurse Iva," and exhibiting her credentials which were very satisfactory. She brought with her a medicine case, and several of the boys can testify to the efficacy of her colic cure. We hope she will come again, and visit with us when she is not needed professionally.

Thistle, who has been away so long that many of the later members of the M. G. R. were entire strangers to her, came to the picnic and renewed her acquaintance with the older members, and had such a pleasant time that she resolved never again to remain away so long.

Lillie, another of our older members, came and hoped to recognize some of the M. G. R.'s by their badges, while she was on the train, but, alas! so few have the badge that she did not know that there were several of our number on the train

with her. Here is a moral to this, which Miss Prudence leaves for you to think of.

Brittemante and Inda were thoughtful enough each to bring, besides their lunch, a hammock which were very well patronized; Sunshine, besides her own brightness, brought beautiful flowers; "Hattie B.," "Vern," "Prairie Flower," "Burdetty," "Maude," a "Spring Poet," "Budd," "S. S." "F. H. M." and Hoosier School Girl were introduced as new members and talked over the questions that have been given for discussion in our column, all agreeing that the "Saloonkeeper's son" should be received on his own merits, and not judged by his father's occupation.

Isabel, came prepared with a speech on Woman's Rights, but so much time was occupied with the talking and eating that she did not have an opportunity to deliver it, and it was postponed for a while.

A "Fortune Seeker," who is at present engaged in mining, but who expects some time to work in the same line as At Torney, told us in a very interesting manner how the gold is taken from the earth, and we hope that some time he will repeat it for the benefit of the entire circle.

Under a large tree we had placed an easy chair for our dear "Invalid," who was well enough to come to the picnic, but not yet strong enough to take an active part in the fun. She entertained some of the "pet" lovers with this story:

As New England Girl and others have been telling amusing incidents, I will tell one relating to a little mallard duckling I kept in the house a few days this week.

Returning home one evening after a few hour's absence, I went to its box and it was gone. We searched for it everywhere, even up stairs, but could not find it. I had given it up as lost, and just as I was saying, "Poor little duckie's gone!" I happened to look into one of my felt-lined shoes, and, behold! there it was, cuddled down in the bottom, a perfect fit, and taking its afternoon nap.

Vivian, I extend to you my sympathy, and wish you a speedy recovery. It is hard for us to think of our ideal being sick.

Notwithstanding the adage: "Like father, like son," I do not think the son of a saloonkeeper, if he is good, should have to suffer for the sins of his father. I think it shows true greatness to withstand the temptations which always surrounds him.

After the members had become a little better acquainted with each other, and spent some time "guessing" whose sister Violet Grey was, we all sat down and listened to this poem by Dismed:

LINES TO A BROOK.

Tell me, little brooklet, please,
Canst thou never be at ease?
Must thou ever, ever onward rush,
And thy murmurs never hush?
Canst thy waters never be still,
Little whispering, sparkling rill?

Wouldst thou tell me if thou couldst,
Couldst thou tell me if thou wouldst,
Why thy waters never cease
On through grassy plat and grove?
Why it is thou whisperest so,
Why it is thy ripples glow
'Neath the noonday sun so bright,
Or in evening's gentle light?

Is it by thy own good will,
That I never find thee still,
Even in winter thou dost flow,
Though encased in ice and snow,
For I heard thy murmurs light
When thou hid secure from sight.

But when gentle spring returned
All these fetters soon were spurned,
And thou camest again in view,
With thy gem-like, glistening dew,
Once again to greet the eye,
And reflect the sky to say,

Little brooklet, dost thou know
What the lessons are which flow
From the rippling of thy tide,
From thy ever-glad glide,
From the flashing and the gleam,
Of the sun's reflected beam?

Tell me, little brooklet, please,
Canst thou give to me the keys
Which unlock to open ken
All the secrets of the glen,
Which unfold of field and wood
That which man ne'er understood?

Why the grass and lilies grow
When the chill winds cease to blow,
How it is the trees arrange
Dry, brown leaves for green to change?
No. Nor canst thou tell me this,
Why the dew drops gently kiss
Brings to view the fragrant bloom,
Nature's antidote for gloom?

No. Thou canst not tell to me
All the things I ask of thee.
No. But is there not some power
Watching o'er us every hour,
Telling where thy course to steer,
Telling flow'rs that spring is near,
Telling leaves the time to ope,
Teaching man to ever hope,
Who alone can make it known
Why and how all things are done?

Yes. The Power that started thee
Keeps a kindly watch o'er me;
And the One that gave me life
Sees thy ripples' gentle strife.
Flow, then, on, my little brook,
And ever when on thee I look,
I will ask that Power above
That He still let fall His love,
That he ever care for me,
As for tree, and flow'r, and thee.

The applause that followed this proved that the M. G. R. girls and boys can appreciate a good thing when they hear it, and the vote of thanks that was tendered Diomed for the pleasure he had given them.

Several of the girls were talking about the saloonkeeper's son, and Kodak happening along gave this very good opinion on the subject:

Would like to say a few words in behalf of saloonkeeper's son that was not considered worthy of Christian's company. God knows that I discountenance the sale of intoxicants, but is it Christ like to shun the company of one for something some one else has done? Shall we conclude that because some one is worthless that his son, or his daughter is a grand rascal? Now I maintain that any boy can make a true gentleman, or any girl can make a true lady of herself regardless of what their parents may have done.

Gentlemanhood and ladyhood consists not altogether in a good ancestry, but each individual will be held accountable to God for their own behavior and not for that of their parents.

Make a personal application of it, my friends, suppose your own father a saloonkeeper and you yourself a real gentleman, would you like to have Christian people separate themselves from you for something you could not help? I answer no.

Or even if he, or she, is not a Christian, will our separation from them tend to better their character? Again I answer no. Christ came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. If we ever help any one they must think they have our sympathy. Oh, then, let us try as Christians to make our light shine so brightly that even saloonkeepers with their families may see the light and be helped by our example.

As a donation to the picnic that would be of lasting benefit to the housekeeper, "Coralyn" brought two recipes, one for cake and one for cookies, and she recommends them as always certain to

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated citizen.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Quartermaster Shows How the Old Guard is Going.

The Ranks Being Fast Depleted by Hands of Time.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Adjutant General Charles F. Burmester's report contained the following figures:

"The total membership of the order in good standing June 30, 1896, was 7,302 posts with 340,610 members; on December 31, 1896, 7,276 posts with 327,412 members; on June 30, 1897, 7,106 posts, with 319,456 members. The gain by muster in was 10,534, by transfer 4,381, by reinstatement 11,267, from delinquent report 6,807; total 32,929. The losses were by deaths, 7,515; honorable discharge, 1,257; transfer, 4,642; suspension, 30,771; dishonorable discharge, 411; by delinquent reports, 8,981; by surrender of charter, 606; total, 54,183. Including the members remaining suspended June 30, 1897, (43,360,) the total borne on the rolls, 362,816.

"It will be seen from the above that a new element of loss has introduced itself which might be said to mark the 'beginning of the end'—The 'loss by surrender of charter.' One by one the 'boys' have dropped away, joined the 'posts' on the other shore until there are not enough left to keep up the organization, and the charter is surrendered, and the remaining few affiliate with another post in the neighborhood, or remain afloat with a transfer card. It appears to me that right here is where good work can be accomplished with the system of 'outposts' provided by the last national encampment to keep these 'orphan' members within the organization."

The following table shows the membership by states June 30, 1897:

	Posts.	Members.
Alabama	3	219
Arizona	9	251
Arkansas	76	1,148
California and Nevada	100	5,198
Colorado and Wyoming	69	2,580
Connecticut	67	5,773
Delaware	16	596
Florida	24	434
Georgia	15	624
Idaho	16	351
Illinois	577	25,054
Indiana	485	19,184
Indian Territory	8	238
Iowa	434	15,297
Kansas	403	13,283
Kentucky	88	3,856
Louisiana and Mississippi	30	1,153
Maine	165	8,288
Maryland	53	2,946
Massachusetts	212	21,617
Michigan	383	16,038
Minnesota	173	7,069
Missouri	385	13,815
Montana	18	496
Nebraska	274	7,077
New Hampshire	92	4,177
New Jersey	111	6,153
New Mexico	9	158
New York	644	36,218
North Dakota	21	510
Ohio	639	30,209
Oklahoma	45	1,087
Oregon	61	1,916
Pennsylvania	606	34,352
Potomac	18	2,878
Rhode Island	28	2,208
South Dakota	78	2,243
Tennessee	82	2,383
Texas	41	819
Utah	5	187
Vermont	112	4,554
Virginia and North Carolina	59	1,334
Washington and Alaska	57	1,912
West Virginia	57	1,639
Wisconsin	268	10,911
Total	7,106	319,456

There was expended for charity during the year $210,694.

Finances.

The report of Quartermaster General A. J. Burbank, showed receipts of $16,859, of which $8,106 came from the per capital tax and expenses of $19,722. The balance on hand being $7,711, the credits to the different funds being as follows: General fund, $162; Grant monument fund, $5,733; Sherman monument fund, $221; Southern memorial fund, $1,593. The assets amount to $9,289 and there are $16,000 in United States bonds.

G. A. R. PARADE

Reviewed by the President—Speech by McKinley.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 25.—For hours today the men that wore the blue marched and countermarched over the broad, smooth thoroughfares in the center of the city, while the hundreds of thousands of men, women and children that banked the column on either side cheered to their heart's content. In every respect Buffalo's parade of the national Grand Army was a memorable and successful event and one that can be looked back to with satisfaction a few years hence when the age and infirmities of the veterans compel the excision of this feature of the programme of the national encampment.

When the various detachments were forming it was estimated that between 40,000 and 50,000 old soldiers were in line. Illinois by virtue of seniority had the right of line and New York gracefully surrendered the position to which it was entitled and rallied 15,000 strong in the last division. The West was particularly well represented, Illinois having about 5,000 men in line, Ohio the same number, Michigan, 3,000; Indiana, 2,000; Pennsylvania made a good showing with nearly 8,000. Even far away Indian Territory and Alaska were represented.

The signal for the head of the first division to move was given at 10 o'clock, the start being made from Main street and the Terrace. The posts moved in columns of platoons, eight files front, and the route was shorter than in previous years and the majority of the veterans marched like regulars.

The reviewing stand was located at the Circle, and here President McKinley was the center of a distinguished company. Gen. Peter C. Doyle was grand marshal. Many scarred and tattered battle flags were carried in line.

Cordial Words of Greeting for His Old Comrades.

Buffalo, Aug. 25.—From the moment that the special train that bore the President and his retinue to the city arrived until he retired last night there was one glorious and spontaneous demonstration from the depot to the Niagara Hotel. The streets were lined with people, and at the hotel, in front of which there is a great square, the police and soldiers from the near-by barracks had difficult work to keep the multitude in position.

In the reception room of the Elliott Club he met prominent citizens of Buffalo, and a little later he entered the great banquet hall as the guest of honor of Columbia Post, of Chicago, with 500 other distinguished guests and soldiers.

When an elaborate menu had been discussed to the satisfaction of the guests, the toastmaster called for Governor Black, who extended a welcome for Columbia Post to President McKinley.

At 8:45 o'clock Senator Mark Hanna, who had just arrived in the city, came into the hall, and was greeted with applause, and President McKinley rose from his seat and moved along the hall to meet him. There was a shout of applause as the two men clasped hands and the President's left hand went up to Mr. Hanna's shoulder, and both took their seats amid great applause. Mr. Hanna had to hold a levee. Closely following Mr. Hanna's entrance it was announced that the President, desiring to hear Archbishop Ireland and other speakers, had decided to make a brief visit to some campfires and then return. He left, accompanied by Gen. Clarkson.

When the President returned and was introduced for fully five minutes it seemed as though the roof would have to fall or the side walls bulge with the roars of applause and greeting.

Then the President said, very slowly and distinctly:

"Mr. Toastmaster and Comrades, and my Fellow Citizens—I wish I might frame fitting words to make suitable response to the more than gracious welcome which you have accorded me here to-night. I came with no set form of speech; I come with no studied phrases to present to you, but I come in the spirit of comradeship to talk with you as we have often talked in the past, around the campfires in war as well as at campfires in peace. To me, I see by the programme has been assigned the toast 'The Country and Its Defenders.' My fellow citizens, blessed is that country whose soldiers fight for it and are willing to give the best they have, the best that any man has, their own lives, to preserve it, because they love it. Such an army the United States has always commanded in every crisis of her history.

"From the war of the revolution to the late civil war the men followed that flag in battle because they loved that flag and believed in what it represented. That was the stuff of which the volunteer army of '61 was made. Every one of them not only fought but they thought. And many of them did their own thinking and did not always agree with their commander. That young soldier who in the late war upon the battle line, ahead with the color guard, bearing the stars and stripes, way in front of the line, but the enemy still in front of him, the general called out to the color bearer, 'bring those colors back to the line,' and quicker than any bullet that young soldier answered back, 'bring the line up to the colors.' It was the voice of command; there was a man behind it and this was the patriotism in his heart. So nigh to grandeur is our dust, so near to God is man. When duty whispers, 'Thou must,' the youth replies, 'I can,' and so more than two million brave men thus responded and made up an army grander than any army that ever shook the earth with its tread. And engaged in a holier cause than ever did soldiers before.

"What defenders, my countrymen, have we now? We have the remnant of this old, magnificent, matchless army of which I have been speaking, and then as allies in any future war, we have the brave men who fought against us in Southern battlefields. The Army of Grant and the Army of Lee are together. They are one now in faith, in hope, in fraternity, in purpose and in an invincible patriotism, and therefore the country is in no danger. In justice strong, in policy secure, and in devotion to the flag all one.

"My fellow countrymen, I thank you and bid you good night." (Prolonged applause.)

GOBIN FOR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Cincinnati Will Entertain the Grand Army of the Republic.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 27.—Ohio got the next encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at the sacrifice of its candidate for commander-in-chief. Late yesterday afternoon the convention took up the next place of meeting, which was the first indication of defeat for Col. Isaac F. Mack, of Sandusky, who had waged a three months' campaign for the office. Cincinnati won, getting 520½ votes to 214 for San Francisco. New York state voted for San Francisco.

On the first ballot for commander Gen. J. P. S. Gobin, of Lebanon, Pa., showed unexpected strength. The vote was Mack, 253; Gobin, 296; Linehan, 181. The second ballot stood Mack, 249; Linehan, 123; Gobin, 358. Gobin needed 10 votes to secure the election and Missouri changed 10 votes from Mack to Gobin and elected him. The election of the other officers was put over until to-day.

The second day's session of the Grand Army encampment was opened at 9:15 o'clock this morning. General Clarkson presided. The session, like that of yesterday, was tricly private. Guards with muskets were at the doors and only G. A. R. men with the countersign were admitted.

The election of officers from senior vice commander down was taken up under the order of business

Alfred Lyth, of Bidwell-Wilkeson post, of Buffalo was unanimously elected senior vice commander.

Major A. J. Smith of his post presented his name to the convention. The nomination was seconded by Col. Shaw, commander of the department of New York.

The adjutant general was instructed to cast the vote of the encampment for Mr. Lyth.

When the nominations for junior vice-commander-in-chief had been declared closed, Congressman Pickler, South Dakota, who was chairman of the committee on pensions at the last congress endeavored to nominate a man from his state. Commander-in-Chief Clarkson ruled that he was out of order but Mr. Pickler persisted. On a vote the ruling of the commander-in-chief was sustained. Mr. Pickler yielded with great reluctance.

IT IS OVER.

Buffalo Has Been Deserted by the Veterans.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 28.—The Grand Army is in retreat from Buffalo. The encampment of 1897 is over, and its comrades are leaving town as fast as the cars can carry them.

The last function on the long programme was a reception of officers and chairmen of the woman's citizens' committee at woman's headquarters at 8 o'clock last night.

The Grand Army has elected its officers for the ensuing year, and the encampment of 1897 has adjourned to meet in Cincinnati next year.

Yesterday's session lasted from 9 a. m. until 3:45 in the afternoon without intermission. Comrade Alfred Lyth, of Bidwell-Wilkinson post, of this city, was elected vice-commander-in-chief unanimously, there being no other nominations.

F. R. Allen, of Connecticut, was elected junior vice-commander-in-chief. Past Commander-in-Chief Walker, of Indiana, was presented with a silver service by the encampment.

The following are among the members of the new council of administration of the G. A. R.: Judgson Sheppard, Illinois; Fred W. Scott, Indiana; Wilmore R. Blackner, Michigan; H. Crampton, Ohio.

Vice Commander-in-Chief Lyth was presented with a cane made from a piece of wood taken from the stockade at Andersonville prison. He was an Andersonville prisoner.

J. P. S. GOBIN, NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF G. A. R.

Brevet Brigadier General John P. S. Gobin, of Lebanon, the new commander-in-chief, was born at Sunbury, Pa., in 1838, and now lives at Lebanon, Pa. He gained his education in the public schools of his native town. He was admitted to the bar just before the war began, and he entered the service as a captain. He enlisted in the Eleventh Pennsylvania infantry in 1861 for three months, and at the end of the enlistment his company re-enlisted and was merged into the Forty-eight Pennsylvania regiment. He was soon appointed to the command of the regiment and fought with the Nineteenth army corps in the Red River campaign and with Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley. He was provost judge of South Carolina during the early reconstruction period. He settled at Lebanon in 1867 and organized Post 42. He has been prominent in Pennsylvania politics, having been state senator for sixteen years, and for several years president of the senate. He has also long been prominent in Masonic and Grand Army circles.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTIONS.

Nominations Made Easily and Silver Cuts No Figure.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 27.—Nebraska Republicans made a record for industry and harmony yesterday in their state convention. Beginning shortly before 3 o'clock in the afternoon work was completed before 6. The renomination of Hon. A. M. Post, of Platte county as associate justice of the supreme court was a foregone conclusion an hour before the convention met. While some show of opposition was manifested during the morning hours it melted away before the consistantly increasing additions to the Post ranks.

There was but minor interest in state university regents and the canvass for those positions was at no time exciting. The absence of any reference to the money question in the platform caused some surprise and was explained by one member of the committee on resolutions in the statement that "the silver question is a dead issue and needed no burial at the hands of Nebraska Republicans."

G. W. Kaley, of Kearney county, was renominated for regent of the state university by acclamation and J. N. Dryden, of Buffalo county, for second regent.

There were loud calls for Senator Thurston while awaiting the report of the committee on resolutions and the Senator responded in an extended speech.

Pennsylvania.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 27.—The Republican state convention, comprising 363 delegates, met in this city yesterday and nominated James S. Beacom, of Westmoreland county, for state treasurer, and Major C. McCauley, of Chester county, for auditor general. The platform ratifies and reaffirms the St. Louis declaration of principles, congratulates the people on the passage of the Dingley bill and the return of prosperity, pledges the party to maintain a just, reasonable and equitable sivil service system; denounces ex-President Cleveland for his "abuse of its powers," declares for state and municipal reforms, the purification of elections and the free exercise of the elective franchises, endorses the administration of President McKinley and Governor Hastings, regrets the defeat of the reform bills by the late legislature, and recommends the passage of the bill requiring the payment of interest on state deposits. The Pennsylvania Senators and Representatives in Congress are thanked for their position on the tariff questions in the extra session. The harmony which prevailed was of the most pronounced sort and there was not a ripple off the surface to mar the serenity of the proceedings.

Maryland.

Ocean City, Md., Aug. 27.—By a vote of 61 to 56 the delegates to the Republican state convention yesterday refused to endorse Senator George L. Wellington and his views as to the leadership of the party in Maryland. The clash between the opposing factions began almost with the fall of the gavel which called the convention to order. After the appointment of the usual committees the convention took a recess until 4 p. m.

On reassembling Attorney General Cabaugh presented a resolution declaring the Republican primaries held in Baltimore on Aug. 23, 1897, to be null and void because of irregularity. The resolution provides for the holding of primary elections. The holding of city and executive district conventions in the city of Baltimore on Sept. 11, when an entire new municipal ticket shall be nominated. The resolution was received with enthusiastic cheers and adopted without a dissenting voice.

The convention then adjourned to meet in Baltimore on Sept. 15.

MECHANICS EMPLOYED.

Real Prosperity Has at Last Struck New York.

New York, Aug. 30.—Real prosperity has at last struck New York.

The laboring man knows all about it, for he has already begun to reap his harvest. There is employment now for nearly all, and, though wages have not greatly increased, pay envelopes are fatter, because artisans work six days a week instead of half time, as many did six months ago.

It is estimated by labor statisticans, men who keep track of the labor demand as closely as Wall street watches the market, that not over 5 per cent of the working class is now in idleness. Six months ago between 35 and 40 per cent of the toilers was out of work, and in the dead of winter probably every other man who depends on his muscle to earn his livelihood was without steady employment.

There were then nearly 100,000 dependent on friends or charity, or drawing their little savings to get bread for themselves and their families. To-day less than 10,000 in the Greater New York are out of work, and some of these are of the shiftless class who would not work under any circumstances.

The chief factor in bringing about the demand for labor is the renewal in building operations. From the records of the building department it appears that over 100 structures, each costing $100,000 or more are in course of construction. In addition there are many smaller buildings being erected, not only in this city, but in Brooklyn and the suburbs. This is the record of to-day, and the future promises even a brighter condition.

STEAMER PORTLAND

Has at Last Arrived Safely in Port.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 30.—The steamer Portland arrived here from St. Michael's at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, coast time, bringing from the Klondike stories of vast riches and threatened starvation.

Confirmation is given to former reports of enormous wealth gained by gold seekers, but coupled with this is warning of dire perils to be faced during the coming winter if the present rush to the new Eldorado is not stopped.

The food now in the district is declared to be inadequate, if anything, even for those already there, and certain starvation for many is predicted if the exodus to the gold fields is not checked.

Passengers on the Portland say nothing is to be lost if those covetous of gold but not already in the district, wait until spring, while death is almost sure to be the portion of hundreds if greed for wealth does not give way to care for life.

The Portland brought only thirteen miners back from the Klondike, but each told of the vast riches to be obtained there, and as proof they had with them between $200,000 and $250,000 worth of gold, comprising only a portion of the yield of their claims.

Fabulous Stories.

While the small amount of gold brought from the Yukon by the Portland was a disappointment to many, the miners who returned unite in saying the country is fabulously rich. All estimates of the gold that will be taken out of the Yukon next year must necessarily be very rough, as there is no means of determining how much work will be done. If men could be secured to work the claims already located, there would undoubtedly be many millions of dollars taken out, but the majority of men who go there prefer to prospect on their own account, notwithstanding the fact that high wages can be had wherever claims have been located and have proved rich.

Statements have been made that the steamer Portland on her next trip will bring fully $2,000,000 gold, but the most reliable men from Dawson City say that no such amount of money will come, as it has not yet been taken out of the ground. One miner who came down places the outside figure at $1,000,000. Eldorado and Bonanza creeks, where the richest strikes have been made, have been staked for many miles, but desirable claims are scarce, and the prospectors are beginning to scatter out.

Warning.

H. N. Stanley, who went to St. Michaels for the Associated Press, returned to this city on the steamer Portland. He says:

"I have been seven weeks at the mouth of the Yukon, at St. Michaels, where I saw all the miners coming out and interviewed them. In consequence I feel it my duty to advise everybody to stay out until next spring. Wild, and in many cases, exaggerated reports have been circulated since the first discoveries were made. The strike, however, was and is, one of the greatest, if not the greatest, in the world's history. Probably $2,000,000 was cleaned up this spring, and next spring I look for from $5,000,000 to $7,000,000. The fields have hardly been opened as yet, but those going in now must bear in mind that everything in that region was staked long before any reports reached the outer world, and that those going in now must prospect for themselves, buy claims from the present owners or work for the owners.

Bleak Country.

"No strike had been reported up to the time of my leaving, and another may not be made for five years, although Alaska is an enormous country and will yet, I believe, produce more gold than we dreamed of. But it is also in many ways a bleak, barren, desolate country—a country incapable of supporting any great amount of animal life and a country of such rigorous climate, both winter and spring that none but the most hardy can possibly live in it. Even they must have abundance of food and warm clothing.

"I am aware there is a popular impression that supplies can be bought in the vicinity of the mines. They may at present buy at six times Seattle prices, but they are taken at even those figures faster than they can be got in, and before winter is half over, if the present population stays in, there will be actual starvation."

AS IN 1849.

Gambling and Whisky Flourish in the Diggings.

St. Michaels, Aug. 11, via steamer Portland to Tacoma, Aug. 30.—The alert and diligent gambler is not missing any tricks during his haymaking time. Warned that miners loaded with new gold were coming out of the Yukon by every steamer, a party of sure-thing men came up on the Portland from Seattle with a roulette wheel and other paraphernalia. They bought round-trip tickets and are going back on the same vessel with the party of miners. The game was running on the way—comparatively a small game, and has been running nightly. While the boat has laid in the harbor many of the miners have visited it and have already put their new luck to the test of the wheel, and every one of them declares that it is all right—they have nearly broken the bank more than once. It will be interesting to note how their luck holds until they get into Seattle and Tacoma.

All the miners describe Dawson as a "hot town," having reference chiefly to the gambling and whisky industries. Ogilvie, the police commissioner, agrees with them in this also. He says that a good many of the miners blow in their money over the bar or in dissipation with women as rapidly as they dig it out of the earth. One saloon has a bell swung over the outside for the convenience of those liberal individuals who may wish to "gin up the whole town." Any person so disposed has but to pull the rope and the whole population responds. This has been a common trick during these recent rapid days. The dancehouses became so noisy that the authorities had to interfere and put restraints upon them.

ADVANCING PRICES

Helping the Farmer on the Road to Prosperity.

New York, Aug. 25.—The American Agriculturalist reports that it is not possible for the potato crop to reach 200,000,000 bushels this year, compared with 225,000,000 bushels last year, and nearly 300,000,000 two years ago. Farmers are getting nearly twice as much for their potatoes now as they did last year.

Rye is the great bread grain of the European masses. This year the European crop is short and foreigners have been persistent but quiet burers of rye in the United States for months at prices around 40 and 50 cents.

The advance in hides since the low point, is 30 to 50 per cent. Then heavy domestic cowhides were quoted at Chicago at 5½ cents, against 8½ and 9 cents.

The advancing prices for cottonseed oil and linseed, with small crops of flaxseed, have given a strong undertone to this latter product and a heavy upward turn of quotations of shares of the concerns that control these products.

Cigar leaf tobacco is only a moderate crop. Stocks of this quality of leaf, both imported and domestic, are low and prices for this grade are advancing. In the heavy shipping, manufacturing and bright leaf tobacco regions of the South the market is much firmer because of reduced yields.

IN NEW YORK.

Visit of Country Buyers Estimated to Be Worth $50,000,000.

New York, Aug. 30.—The officers of the Merchants' association estimate that the benefit by the visit of buyers from all parts of the country this fall to New York will approximate $50,000,000 and say that the benefits to be derived in the future by the extension of trade are incalculable.

Long Voyage.

San Francisco, Aug. 25.—The British ship Pendeen, which left Cape Town 18 months ago for this port via Newcastle, N. S. W., has just been docked, having been dismasted near Mauritious, necessitating repairs which occupied five months.

FANNY HAYES'S WEDDING.

Something About an Event in Which the Whole Country is Interested.

Fremont, O., Aug. 30.—Historic Spiegel Grove, the beautiful family residence of the late General R. B. Hayes, will, on Wednesday evening, September 1, be the scene of a most brilliant social function, excelling in every particular any event that has hitherto transpired within the walls of the commodious and luxuriant Hayes home. Not only is Fremont interested in this important and brilliant society event, but the entire state and country is more or less concerned in the happy nuptial affair, and thousands stand ready to bestow congratulations on this happy and worthy couple as they start on life's rough journey. Wednesday evening, the evening preceding the birth anniversary of the fair bride, occurs the marriage of Miss Fanny Rutherford, the only daughter of the late ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, a most charming and beloved woman, to Ensign Harry Eaton Smith, U. S. N.

Over six hundred invitations have been extended to friends and relatives of the Hayes family, in every part of the globe and the interesting ceremony will be witnessed by an admiring assemblage, including President McKinley and wife, members of the McKinley cabinet, members of the cabinet of the late President Hayes, and many men and women of note and distinction throughout the country.

The Hayes residence has been elaborately decorated for this particular occasion, and the Twenty-third regiment celebration and reunion the day following. The exterior will be a mass of flags, banners, bunting and national colors. The interior decorations for the wedding are lavender and white, in keeping with the bride's wishes for a lavender and white wedding. The drawing room, red and blue pariors and dining room resemble a veritable flower garden, so profuse are the decoration of plants and flowers. The immense hall, with its many war time relics, and the comfortable library are to be adorned with a profusion of national colors in keeping with the patriotism of the occasion. The predominating flower is the aster.

The hour for the marriage ceremony is at half-past seven, and this portion of the noted event will be carried out in the front of the old-fashioned, mirror-topped fire-place in the north end of the magnificently large drawing room, which room will accommodate several hundred people. A massive bower of palms, plants and smilax, before the fire-place makes up an entrancing wedding bower. It is in this room, from a magnificent golden frame that reaches from floor to ceiling, looks out the pictured presence of the bride's father, so perfect in its tintings that it seems as though thrilled to life, he, too, will witness and sanction these solemn, yet happy services. Rev. J. W. Bashford, D. D., president of the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, will greet the bridal pair and pronounce the holy words, and her brother, Birchard A. Hayes, will give unto other hands the sacred keeping of the beautiful, idolized and accomplished daughter of the Hayes family. Rev. A. M. Hyde, pastor of the First Congregational church of Toledo, and a brother-in-law of the groom, will assist in the services. The complete impressive marriage ceremonies according to the Mehtodist Episcopal ritual, with its beautiful adjunct, the ring, is to be used.

The Bride and Groom.

And now just a word about the happy couple Fremont will lose. The bride has for many years occupied the central place in the history of a distinguished and honored family. She was born at Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, just preceding her father's first term as governor of Ohio. As his third term, after brief intervals of private life was followed immediately by his accession to the presidency, the little girl was fourteen years old before she knew much of family life removed from official position.

Upon the anniversary of her parents' silver wedding, in 1873, Fanny was christened at the White House by Dr. L. D. McCabe, who had married her parents.

After leaving Washington her education was carried on at a private school in Cleveland, Ohio, and Farmington, Connecticut, where at the same time were the daughters of two other Presidents, Mollie Garfield and Nellie Arthur. After the death of her father, Miss Hayes went abroad, visiting Italy and spending the winter in Paris; succeeding winters have been spent in Bermuda and New York, but summer after summer she has returned to Fremont, to open the beautiful family home and welcome thither her brothers and their families, as well as the town's people and neighbors.

Miss Hayes is a general favorite everywhere, particularly at her home, where she is the queen of the select coterie of Fremont's society people. She followed her mother's footsteps as leader in all church and missionary work, and in her quiet and unassumed way has done a vast amount of good here and elsewhere.

She is a particularly fine type of American womanhood. Her violet eyes and light brown hair that wave much admired when she was in short skirts are still hers, and added to these are the refinements of beauty in face and form that developed in after years. Besides her physical charms she has many graces and talents, and bears a close resemblance to her mother, who was a woman of rare mental endowments.

The young man who has won her heart and hand, Ensign Smith, a man of worth and talent, is a Fremont young man, born and raised here, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Smith, of Croghan street, highly respected citizens. Ensign Smith owes his appointment to the Annapolis Academy to the late President Hayes. He passed through the academy with honors, which he took a three years' course on the gunboat Chicago. He is now stationed on the United States training ship Constellation at Newport, R. I.

The engagement of this young couple and the marriage is the result of a courtship dating from youth. They were playmates and school mates together and always fondly attached one to the other. Many of our American girls with less of wealth and honor have bartered love and happiness for the glitter of an empty title and entrance to a foreign court, but Miss Fanny, with all this in her reach, has been true to the dictates of her heart and loyal to the land of her birth.

TO AID CUBA.

Best Equipped Expedition Yet Started Has Left Tampa.

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 30.—A large Cuban expedition under the command of Colonel Mendez got away Saturday night, taking a special train in the suburbs under cover of darkness. The train was rushed over the Plant system to Cleveland, on the Peace River near Punta Gorda, where the tug Fearless, commanded by Captain Merwin, is supposed to have been ready between 10 and 11 o'clock to take the men and their equipment out to sea to meet a larger boat, on which the trip is to be completed.

This party has been here for nearly two months. Within the past few days a number of Chilean officers have joined them. During the stay of the men here knapsacks have been made for them by a prominent ship chandler house, and the regulation brown duck uniforms have also been supplied. The Cubans managed to get out of the city this afternoon without attracting attention some of their number being left behind to make themselves conspicuous about the streets as a blind, and the special train also left the railroad yard early in the evening without being noticed by the Spanish detectives. The Cubans say their expedition is the best equipped with men and munitions of any that they have succeeded in sending away.

Bay State Gold Democrats.

Boston, Aug. 28.—The state committee of the Democratic national party, as the gold Democrats style themselves, has decided to hold the state convention on September 30 in Faneuil Hall. Gamaliel Bradford will not be a candidate for the head of the ticket, and as Charles S. Hamlin has withdrawn, the choice has narrowed to a small number of men.

The SEPTEMBER
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
Is rich in suggestive matter for girls:

The Girl
About to be Married
Will find the newest ideas in decorations for home weddings; also a full outline of the groom's part in his wedding.

The Girl
Starting Her New Home
Will find in Mrs. Rorer the wisest help and counselor. This month she tells twenty ways of making bread and rolls; also how the small leaks in a household can be avoided.

The Girl Who Aspires to Art by Ruth Ashmore
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All the New Winter Fashions for Girls

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FOREIGN NEWS.

DEFINITE TREATY

Has Been Signed by France and Russia.

London, Aug. 28.—The Paris correspondent declares that a definite treaty has actually been signed on the deck of the French cruiser Pothuau. It is stated that the toasts proposed at the banquet on the cruiser were drawn up at Wednesday's conference, thus enabling M. Hanotaux, the French foreign minister to renounce his intention of remaining in Russia for a few days after President Faure's departure.

The czar presented M. Faure with two masterpieces of Russian art. The czarowitch, the grand duchess Xenie and the grand dukes Nicholas and Alexander wired their compliments to President Faure from Abbus Tumun.

Paris, Aug. 28.—Nothing is known as to when the terms of the alliance between France and Russia will be announced, but it is rumored that they will not be published yet. The German press illy conceals its surprise and chagrin at the conclusion of the treaty under an assumed nonchalance, and with the assertion that it makes no difference, as the czar will now sanction any scheme for French revenge upon Germany. The Austrian press likewise endeavors to minimize the importance of the treaty.

Rejoicing in France.

Paris, Aug. 27.—The morning newspapers of this city express delight at the fact that, by the mention of the word "alliance" in the toasts of the czar and President of France on board the French cruiser Pothuau at Cronstadt yesterday, the world has apparently been informed that a distinct understanding really exists between France and Russia and that this understanding is apparently in the nature of an alliance for the protection of the peace of Europe, though some of the French papers, the Rappel, for instance, are inclined to believe that the "alliance" would mean Russia's support of France in the event of the latter attempting to re-conquer Alsace and Lorraine from Germany. On this subject, as cabled to The Associated Press last night, the Rappel said: "The hour of reparation is about to strike. Alsace and Lorraine will become French again, and the great peace spoken of on board the Pothuau will be built on the shattered debris of powers founded on brute force."

The Gaulois says that the mentioning of the word "alliance": "Such an expression was not inserted in the toast for nothing. It was no mere verbal flourish. There never are flourishes in the czar's toasts and we can only see in it the very soul and inspiration of the alliance."

The Soleil remarks: "Something is changed in the world to-day. The Franco-Russian alliance makes its appearance as a great force in the world's international politics."

The Radical says: "We dreamed of an alliance for a revenge and we have an alliance for peace. We must bid farewell to our patriotic hopes."

The Autorite, however, takes a different view of the question, saying: "After the czar's reference to 'right and equity,' it is no longer forbidden that France should think of Alsace and Lorraine."

FAURE'S RETURN.

Greeted Joyfully by His People of France.

Dunkirk, Aug. 31.—President Faure and M. Hanotaux, the French minister for foreign affairs, landed here at 9:45 a. m. from the French cruiser Pothuau on their return from Russia. They were met by the premier, M. Meline, the minister of war, General Billot, and the minister of marine, Admiral Bernard.

M. Meline, in tendering the president the congratulations of the cabinet, was warmly applauded and the immense crowd present enthusiastically cheered the chief magistrate of France.

KHYBER PASS TAKEN.

Gateway to India in the Hands of the Enemy.

London, Aug. 27.—A special dispatch from Bombay says that the Mad Mullah have just captured the British forts in of Haddah commanded the Afridis who the Khyber pass which the despatch adds, the natives will now seal up.

A dispatch from Simla says the Afridis attacked Fort Luni-Kotal on Tuesday. The garrison held its own until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning when, after sharp fighting, in which the native commander of the garrison was killed while gallantly leading his men, the enemy gained an entrance. The fight was continued two hours inside the fortification. The Afridis lost heavily before they finally captured the place. They looted the fort, capturing a quantity of supplies, and then burned the structure. The fact that no news has been received of the fate of the garrison leads to the belief here that they succeeded in making terms before they surrendered.

The news is confirmed here that the Orakzair have risen and cut telegraphic communication with all of the garrisons and posts of Kurdam valley.

INSURGENT SUCCESS.

Another Outpost Captured by the Indian Tribesmen.

Simla, Aug. 28.—News has just been received here of another insurgent success. The Daultzzais, on Thursday last, captured the police post at Mahomedzai, which was garrisoned by a detachment of the border police. The garrison retreated to a new post held by a detachment of the Second Punjab infantry, reaching there the next morning.

As the flying column, commanded by Col. Richardson, which left Hangu on Thursday, to reinforce the post on the Samana range, which was attacked by insurgents, was returning after repulsing the enemy, the enemy rallied and attacked the British force on the plain. The tribesmen, however, although in great strength, were again driven off with heavy loss.

On the British side Capt. Baird-Smith and Lieut. North of the Scots Fusileers, and eight men of the Punjab infantry were wounded.

The British post at Lakka was attacked yesterday. The Fifteenth Sikhs, with two guns were sent to reinforce the garrison, but their advance was stubbornly opposed.

There was heavy firing all last night in the direction of the Sunnawari post on the Samana range. Col. Vaughan, commanding at Port Lockhart, hearing of the large and threatening gathering of the Orakzais above Fort Gulistan on the Samana range, started to the assistance of the garrison with 150 Rifles. The colonel reports that shortly before his arrival at Fort Gulistan yesterday morning, a reconnoitering party under Major Desvoeux, who commands at Fort Gulistan, was compelled to retire under fire.

In addition, Lieut. Blair was severely wounded while cutting off the enemy's water. But the British force succeeded in driving back the enemy's pickets.

The Upper Swat tribes on the right bank of the river, have paid a fine of 20,000 rupees for rebelling against the government.

Serious Situation.

The latest news from the front is not of a more hopeful character than that received during the last few days, though it is true that the attempted raid on the Kohat district has been repulsed, and that the Orakzais have taken to the hills. But against the temporary successes of the British arms must be set the very serious state of affairs prevailing at Quetta, Beluchistan. There is little doubt that if the fort there is attacked the chances of the garrison's safety are slight. The fortifications are practically worthless, and the place is said to be inadequately manned. The commander-in-chief can not too speedily dispatch a relief force to Quetta, for that place is almost entirely isolated.

Another note of alarm, and a rather incomprehensible one, in view of the gallant defense made in the cases of forts Ali-Musjid and Lundi Kotal, comes this morning from Jamrud, from which place a dispatch announces that the British military authorities yesterday deemed it wise to disarm the Khyber Rifles, forming part of the garrison of that place.

The situation of the outlying garrisons on the Samana range is, next to Quetta, the center of interest, in view of the urgent need for reinforcements, and Col. Gordon to-morrow will lead a column of troops through the Kohat Pass into the Samana district.

On the other hand there is a hopeful sign in the well authenticated report that dissensions have broken out among the Afridis.

Fear for Women.

Bombay, Aug. 30.—Little fresh news has been received here from the frontier. An attack has been made on Shimwari, in the Samana range, but the attacking force was repulsed, being five killed and many wounded. There is considerable excitement among the natives along the Bolan route to Quetta, and the telegraph wires have again been cut. It is reported that the tribesmen are gathering near the Ziaret canitarium and much anxiety is felt regarding the safety of the women and children there, as the railway officials are asking for military protection for their property.

Rumors are current tending to throw doubts upon the genuineness of the Ameer's reply to the viceroy of India regarding the complicity of Afghan subjects in the uprising.

The disarming of the Khybar rifles, which formed a part of the garrison at Jamrud, was a complete surprise, but the orders were obeyed without any trouble. Much individual firing into the camp at Jamrud has taken place.

CUBANS STRONGER

And Their Cause is Gaining Every Day.

Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 31.—George Eugene Bryson, the New York correspondent who was expelled from the island by order of Gen. Weyler, has arrived in the city direct from Havana.

Speaking of Cuban affairs, Mr. Bryson said that the Cubans are stronger now than ever before, and that the Spanish forces are in reality weaker, for the soldiers under Weyler have not been paid, and, consequently will not fight. There is a strong feeling growing in Havana among the Spaniards in favor of annexation of Cuba by the United States. The Spaniards are not pleased with Weyler's methods of warfare, and the annexation feeling constantly grows stronger.

Gen. Quintin Banderas, of the Cuban army, has recently entered Pinar del Rio Province with 6,000 men, and virtually holds possession of the province. The Cuban forces are constantly becoming bolder, and their camp fires can be seen nightly on the hills. The Spanish troops go out to attack them, but their hearts are not in it, for they are receiving no pay, and their time is taken up to a great or less extent, more in lassoing cattle than in hunting for Cubans.

The supply of fresh provisions in Havana is almost exhausted, and for days before Mr. Bryson left there had been no beef obtainable. Gen. Weyler will not allow the importation of any beef and he controls the supply. All that is brought into Havana is what is confiscated by Gen. Weyler's soldiers, and that is sold at prices fixed by Weyler. A large amount of money is thus made by the governor general, and it is not very likely that he will allow any beef imported while

WASHINGTON.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Great Advantage in a Good Home Market.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 30.—Some figures of the Treasury department showing the great importance of a good home market to the American farmer are not uninteresting reading at this time. These figures show the crop statistics of the country during the period of prosperity directly preceding Cleveland's election as compared with the period of depression following it. In 1891, the wheat produced in the United States amounted to 611,000,000 bushels. At the close of 1890 the consumption of wheat was 6.09 bushels per capita. In 1894 it had decreased to 3.41 per capita or 2.68 bushels per capita less. In 1894 the population of the United States, as shown by the school census, was 68,275,000, making a loss by under consumption of wheat in 1894 as compared with 1890 of over 182,000,000 bushels. The consumption of corn in the United States in 1890 was 32.09 per capita. In 1894 it had decreased to 22.76 bushels per capita, and in 1896 it reached the low figure of 14.73 bushels per capita, showing a total shrinkage in the home market of that year as compared with 1890, of 1,229,286,000 bushels.

Other figures of the Treasury department show that fully three-fourths of the foreign commerce of this country is with gold standard nations. Last year our foreign commerce amounted to $1,817,000,000, two-thirds of which was with European nations, all of which are upon the gold standard, while but one-fifth was with the silver using countries of the world, the balance being with other gold standard countries, such as Canada. The ratio will probably be even greater for the present year, as several countries of importance have since left the ranks of the silver standard and are now doing business upon a gold basis. The fluctuations of the white metal continues to prove an embarrassment to those people who are compelled to transact their business upon a silver basis. The fall in its price has been marked in the past year. Treasury figures show that in August, 1896, silver was worth per fine ounce, 69 cents, while on August 1, 1897, it was worth 58½ cents per fine ounce.

A study of the figures of a table prepared by the bureau of statistics of the Treasury department shows that it is impossible to correctly determine the effect of legislation upon exports and imports by looking at the showings for any single year or short period of years. The exports of American manufactures did increase under the Wilson law, but yet the imports under that law increased at a much greater ratio. A glance at the record for the past fifty years shows clearly, however, the relation of low and high tariffs to exports of manufactured articles. The last quarter of a century has been constantly protective with the exception of the three years of the Wilson law, and during that time the excess of exports over imports has amounted to about $2,500,000,000. During the preceding quarter of a century, which was one of low tariffs, with the exception of the war period, the excess of imports over exports was $1,400,000,000, showing a difference of nearly $4,000,000,000. These figures, covering two 25-year periods, one characterized by low and the other by protective tariffs, show the general effect of the two systems upon the foreign commerce of the country.

CAVALRY HORSES

May Find a Market in European Armies.

Washington, Aug. 26.—In connection with the coming French exposition Secretary of Agriculture Wilson hopes to develop a plan by which the breeding of horses for use in the cavalry of European armies will be encouraged. The demand for horses for army use is very great in Europe. The French government sent an army officer to the United States some time ago to learn how far horses could be drawn from this country for the French cavalry and artillery. The report was most favorable to American breeding and to the abundant supply. Recently the needs of England in her military operations in Asia and Africa have led her to look to Argentina for cavalry horses, and the first consignment of 500 Argentine horses left Buenos Ayres this month for British military service at Cape Town. Thus far no steps have been taken by this government to foster the trade for American horses, but Mr. Wilson is considering the advisability of sending abroad an expert who will investigate the needs of the cavalry of Europe with a view of meeting this need with American-bred horses. It will doubtless stimulate horse breeding at a time when that business has suffered much through the inroads of electricity and the bicycle.

VALID MARRIAGES

Defined by an Important Pension Decision.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Assistant Secretary of the Interior Webster Davis has rendered an important decision in a pension claim involving the definition of a valid marriage. The policy laid down affects a great number of cases. Mr. Davis holds:

"Where it is shown by the evidence that both parties fully intended and consented to the maintenance of bonafide marital relations at and subsequent to the time when they were competent to sustain such status by removal of a pre-existing impediment and did consent to the maintenance of such marital relations by constant and continuous cohabitation, acknowledging each other as man and wife and being universally recognized as such by the community in which they lived, joining the church membership, uniting in deeds and conveyances as husband and wife, and deporting themselves generally in accordance with good morals, a valid marriage is essentially established."

BOGUS DOLLARS.

Counterfeiters Can Make a Big Gain and Use Good Metal.

Washington, Aug. 27.—One of the most alarming circumstances connected with the recent sharp decline in the price of silver is the additional profit which it gives to counterfeiters of silver coin, and scarcely a day passes that the secret service detectives of the treasury department do not arrest one or more persons who have been tempted by the enormous profits in view to engage in making counterfeit coins.

When the market price of silver was near its coinage value the counterfeiters were compelled to make some metal alloy which would resemble silver as nearly as possible in weight, color and "ring," but which was cheaper than that metal. Since the commercial value of silver has fallen off this is not necessary, and counterfeits have come into the possession of the treasury authorities which were not only heavier than the genuine coins, but contained purer silver than is used by the mint.

WM. R. HALLOWAY

Appointed to Be Consul General at St. Petersburg.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The President has appointed William R. Holloway, of Indiana, to be consul general at St. Petersburg, Russia, the commission being dated August 21.

The President also has appointed Frank J. Drummond, assistant appraiser of merchandise, district of New York, vice Joseph C. Bigelin, removed August 19, 1897.

A NEW SWINDLE.

Manipulation of Money Orders by a Washington Man.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 31.—F. S. Coburn, a clerk in the bookkeeping division in the postoffice department and manager of a postoffice station in this city, located in his drug store, has swindled the government out of $2,000 or $3,000, it is alleged.

He did it by making out money orders in the substation office and sending them out of town. Going to the offices upon which the orders were drawn, he would get the letters containing the money orders, present them at the office, and inquire if "the letters of advice" which he had previously forwarded had

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been received. As the whole affair in each case appeared to be regular in every particular, he would, of course, get the amount the order called for. The authorities finally learned of the matter and are hunting for Coburn.

THAT SECTION 22

May Prove a Serious Blow to Freign Shipping.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Involved in the question of interpretation of Section 22 of the new tariff law with regard to the 10 per cent discriminating duty on foreign goods coming into the United States from Canada or Mexico, which is now before the attorney general for decision, is another question of equal, if not greater magnitude. This other question has almost entirely escaped public notice, but it is giving the Treasury great concern. It was referred to the attorney general for interpretation along with other features of Section 22 which are in controversy.

It involves the question of whether this discriminating duty of 10 per cent does not apply to all goods imported in foreign vessels landing at United States ports which are not exempt from discriminating tonnage taxes by express treaty stipulation. The question arises from another slight deviation from the language of previous provisions in Section 22, which, if made intentionally, would seem to indicate that it was designed to discriminate against three-fourths of all the big trans-Atlantic and trans-Pacific steamship lines, as well as many of the South American lines.

Previous Laws.

In all previous laws the section corresponding to Section 22 of the new law, after providing for the 10 per cent discriminating duty on goods imported in vessels not flying the United States flags, provides that "this discriminating duty shall not apply to goods, wares or merchandise which shall be imported in vessels not of the United States, entitled at the time of such importation by treaty or act of Congress to be entered in ports of the United States on the payment of the same duties as shall then be payable on goods, etc., imported in vessels of the United States."

The new law omits "acts of Congress," and substitutes "convention," so as to make it read not exempt by "treaty or convention." It is in pursuance of an act of Congress that Presidents in the past have by proclamation exempted the vessels of many countries from this discriminating duty. The question now before the attorney general is, whether the omission of the words "act of Congress" does not repeal Section 4,228. If that does, it will strike a tremendous blow at all foreign lines now exempt by Presidential proclamation and confine the exemption strictly to the vessels of countries with which we have treaties granting such exemptions.

NATIONAL BANK FIGURES.

Showing Indicates a Gratifying Expansion of Business.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The Treasury Department to-day published a comparative statement of the resources and liabilities of all the national banks in the country on July 23, compared with a corresponding date last year, and with the last call made this year. The showing is a very gratifying one, and the figures indicate a gradual expansion of business, especially in the amount of deposits. The statement follows:

Individual deposits: July 14, 1896, $1,668,000,000; May 14, 1897, $1,726,000,000; July 23, 1897, $1,770,000,000.

Lawful money reserve: July 14, 1896, $341,000,000; May 14, 1897, $410,000,000; July 23, 1897, $413,000,000.

Loans and discounts: $1,959,000,000; May 14, 1897, $1,923,000,000; July 23, 1897, $1,966,000,000.

Decision Withheld.

Washington, Aug. 30.—The decision of the attorney-general in the matter of the Canadian discriminating duty clause of the Dingley tariff law will not be announced for several days. It had been expected to-day.

German Sugar Bounty.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Ambassador White at Berlin in a despatch to the state department says that so far as he can learn the only article upon which Germany pays an export bounty is sugar.

ALL EUROPE MAY COMBINE

To Give the Lion's Tail a Twist.

London, Aug. 31.—Symptoms of genuine uneasiness are beginning to appear here regarding the Franco-Russian treaty and the danger of a pan-European combination against Great Britain. There is now a widespread belief that the formation of the latter combination is the ruling ambition of Emperor William.

Commenting on the subject, an influential Tory journal has this to say, which well expresses the fears that are felt in government circles:

"It will not do for Englishmen to hug to themselves the comfortable belief that the memories of 1870 will always suffice to range France on the opposite side to Germany in any European complication. Sedan has passed almost as completely into history as Trafalgar and Waterloo and there are few Frenchmen who would be averse to paying themselves out of the British empire for their sacrifices under the treaty of Frankfort. The ceded provinces are no doubt a real obstacle, but if Germany yielded ever so little we are much mistaken if she would not be able to count upon the friendship of her old enemy, at least for a time. The cession of Metz alone might change the whole current of feeling in France, and for defensive purposes Metz is of no value to its present possessor. It is a standing menace to France, but is not like Strassburg, which is an integral part of the German system of defense. Englishmen will by no means watch unmoved the great spectacle in Paris."

KANSAS CITY BEEF.

Million and a Half Pounds Being Shipped to Japan.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 27.—A million and a half pounds of mess beef for use by the Japanese army and navy is being prepared in this city by the Armour Packing Company. The shipments is the largest single beef order ever filled by a Kansas City house. The first shipment was made to-day in a special train of twenty cars over the Chicago Great Western railroad. At St. Paul the cargo will be transferred to the Canadian Pacific for Vancouver, whence it will go by steamer to Nagasaki.

WHITE ALL RIGHT.

Lively Kansas Editor is Nominated for Congress.

Topeka, Aug. 28.—William Allen White, editor of the Emporia Gazette, who wrote "What's the Matter With Kansas?" used as a Republican campaign document in 1896, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for congress in the Fourth Kansas district, to succeed Charles Curtis.

COAL STRIKE SETTLED.

Miners Will Work for Sixty-Four Cents Pending Arbitration.

Columbus, O., Aug. 31.—The coal strike is considered settled here. The plan is to resume at 64 cents and work pending arbitration.

An operator here says: "The new figure has been accepted by all but one operator in the Pittsburg district, and it is understood has been approved by President Ratchford, and other members of the executive committee of the United Mine Workers. It is expected that the single operator still holding out, will be finally induced to yield, and that the great strike will thus be brought to a speedy and peaceful close."

The direct parties in this conference of adjustment are President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers, and the executive committee of the operators. A number of the latter were in the city today, and the result is that a decision may be looked for almost at any moment. The direct effect of this decision will be the opening of the mines and of the resumption of work by all the striking miners the beginning of the coming week.

THE STRIKE SITUATION.

Little Faith in the St. Louis Convention and Marching Goes On.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 31.—The organizers working in the mine strike in West Virginia are not losing any time waiting for the St. Louis congress of labor leaders to act. In fact it is not generally believed that anything tangible will result from the conference. Things are being made as comfortable and attractive as possible at the camps, but the cold nights of late have made it decidedly uncomfortable for men not used to outdoor life.

A gain of 15 men was added to the strikers to-day. Many of the native miners are leaving the mines in disguise since the new men have been imported. The Fairmount output is rapidly showing the cut, but there is enough coal being produced to supply the normal demand. The starving in Eastern Ohio is growing more acute daily and some vigorous measures of relief must soon be taken.

ST. LOUIS LABOR CONGRESS.

Debs, as Usual, is On Board With Plenty of Advice.

St. Louis, Aug. 30.—E. V. Debs, of Terre Haute, Ind., M. D. Ratchford, of Columbus, and W. N. Mahon, of Detroit, were among the delegates to the labor congress who arrived this morning and registered at the La Clede. Mr. Debs, who is not a representative of any organization, comes on general invitation, and will, of course, give his advice if called upon.

"Of course, you know I'm out of it," said Mr. Debs this morning. "I am no longer affiliated with any labor body but have come simply as a guest of the conference."

Mr. Debs would not venture an opinion on the probable outcome of the conference.

"Is there any probability of a sympathetic strike?" was asked.

"I hardly think so. In fact, these delegates are not empowered to order a strike. They can do no more than report back to their respective bodies the sense of the convention."

"Government by injunction," Mr. Debs went on to say, "as exemplified in the great struggle of the miners has been carried to the extreme and the people are revolting. I expect the convention will take some very decisive action in this matter."

Ratchford's Plans.

Mr. Ratchford has a plan which he will probably present to the conference calling upon every workingman and woman in each county to contribute one day of their wages to further the relief of the striking miners. This money he thinks will amount to between $1,000 and $2,000 per day. Part of this fund will be used to keep men at work among the strikers in the Pittsburg district where the operators propose to start their mines with non-union men. In other the camps there will be maintained with the hope of eventually influencing those now at work to quit."

Starts With a Row.

Shortly after 11 the convention was called to order. W. P. Prescott, president of the International Typographical union of Indianapolis, was chosen temporary chairman, and A. M. Pearce, of Columbus, temporary secretary. Mr. Prescott then appointed the following as a committee on credentials: Mr. Ratchford, James O'Conner, of the Machinists, Chicago; Grant Luce, of the St. Louis Central Labor organization; J. R. Sovereign and W. D. Mahan.

Considerable controversy arose over the naming of a committee on resolutions which, although the convention was not permanently organized, was moved by one of the delegates. There were amendments to the effect that the convention adjourn till 1 o'clock, and that the hour be made 2 o'clock, and in the midst of this parliamentary tangle Delegate Sovereign shouted: "I'm sick and tired of resolutions. This is the time for action. I move to the chairman that the motion to appoint a committee on resolutions be amended to read on resolutions and on plan of action."

TELEGRAPHING ON A TRAIN.

Successful Device Invented by a Chicago Man.

Chicago Aug. 28.—George V. Trott, a former telegrapher, has devised a system of telegraphing from a moving train which will shortly be given a practical test by the Pennsylvania railway. By his system Trott claims every train on the line will be in constant communication with the station ahead, or, if desired, with the train dispatcher. The device used is an adaptation of the third rail of the elevated railways. Two insulated metallic tracks are laid between and parallel to the traction rails. On these rails runs a trolley mechanism, hitched under the tender. The contact of the wheels with the rails completes the circuit, and insulated wires conduct the current into the engine cab and, by means of the bell cord, to any part of the train where the telegraph instrument is located.

Claims That Are Made.

By the use of this system head-on and rear-end collisions will alike be prevented, the liability of accidents of all kinds will be lessened many fold, and the running time of both freight and passenger trains will be materially increased.

In addition to all this, passengers will be able to send or receive a telegram from any part of the world, and market quotations can be posted in the "limited" every hour, a merchant can be in constant reach of his office or his broker, and if the price of wheat takes a sudden shoot upwards or downwards he can send the proper order without leaving the train.

Last, but not least, the occupation of the train robbers who go through the express and mail cars between stations will be gone as soon as every railway train is in telegraphic communication with the outside world.

SOUND MONEY WINS.

Comptroller Eckels Believes the Silver Cause is Lost.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 30.—Comptroller Eckels, who is here on his way to Yellowstone Park, said in an interview:

"The strain is over, I think. It seems to me that the good times are at hand again. The increase in the prices of commodities seems to indicate a healthy relation of supply and demand. The banks are all solid and ready to handle prosperity on a safe basis.

"It is highly gratifying that the first and most substantial effect of the return of prosperity should be felt in that region which suffered most from the depression. I mean the agricultural region.

"One might have been doubtful some time ago whether the silver agitation had reached its height. Now I think it has. It owed much of its strength in the last campaign to the discontent and hardships brought on by the business depression. As that depression departs, so will the silver movement. It strikes me that it is a safe prediction that the silver cause is a lost cause."

ENGLISH CAPITAL

May Undertake Completion of Panama Canal.

New York, Aug. 28.—The Journal says:

English capital may undertake the completion of the Panama canal, in order to insure British control of the waterway to the Pacific.

From a source that is wholly credible, the Journal is informed that British capitalists have secured all the rights and property of the new Panama Canal company, organized with a capital of 65,000,000 francs, on the ruins of the old De Lesseps corporation.

Inspired and encouraged by the Downing Street Cabinet, and acting directly in harmony with the British foreign policy, as dictated by Sir Joseph Chamberlain, these financial strategists have secured a seven years' extension of the Colombian grant, which will expire on October 24, 1897.

This renewal was secured from Colombia, it is declared, by means that will not bear investigation.

The fiscal agent of a British syndicate, named Farquharson, had been diplomatically at work in Bogota for nearly a year to prevent any renewal of the subvention to the French by the Colombian government. His efforts were crowned with success; then, having the French company at his mercy, Farquharson made terms by which the great English syndicate behind him secures all the working property of the present corporation and a controlling interest in its stock.

Tactics similar to those employed to wrest the control of the Suez canal from its French constructors have been and will be used by this English corporation.

English Interests Supreme.

The English will have absolute control of the Isthmus of Panama!

Owning the Panama railroad, as they will, they can limit its use in time of war to military purposes. This road was built by Americans and with American capital.

English capitalists being in possession of another vantage point from which they can strike at the trade of the United States the British government may be confidently expected to fortify Colon and Panama "to protect the interests of its commerce."

Thus will be established two more outposts in the cordon of fortified colonies England is slowly but surely drawing around the coast lines of the United States.

To Halifax, the Bermudas, the Bahamas, St. Lucia, Jamaica and Vancouver will be added Colon and Panama.

The Atlantic entrance to the canal is commanded by the English colony of Jamaica, whose military post, Port Royal, is barely 40 hours' steaming from Colon.

NO LEGISLATIVE TRICK

Was the Ten Per Cent Duty on Foreign Shipping.

Boston, Aug. 30.—A special to the Herald from Auburn, Me., gives Senator Frye's reply to charges made by Senator W. E. Chandler, recently, to the effect that the tariff clause providing for a 10 per cent additional duty on foreign manufactured goods brought into the United States through Canada was passed by a legislative trick. Senator Frye says Senator Chandler as to some of his facts is mistaken, and certain of his insinuations are not well founded.

"As to facts," says Senator Frye, "a serious and long-continued attempt was made to have the senate finance committee adopt and report to the senate a substitute for section 22. Failing to secure a report of this amendment to the senate amendment, it was then advocated very earnestly before the conferences, but failed of success. This attempt was open; was advocated in the presence of several senators not of the committee at different hearings, and preparations made for its discussion in the senate."

Senator Frye continuing, referred to the fact that all the tariff laws for a great many years have contained a 10 per cent discriminating clause on dutiable goods.

"The committee," he said, "recommended that this provision be amended so that the free, as well as dutiable goods, be included and that the per cent be reduced, but did not name the reduction. Their purpose was simply to have the law in the best possible condition whenever, if ever, the congress should, after full consideration, determine upon discriminating duties."

In conclusion, Senator Frye said:

"Of how this amendment was secured I know nothing, but that it was a 'legislative trick' in the playing of which the conferees were participants with knowledge, I do not believe, nor do I believe that any senator other than Mr. Chandler harbors for a moment such a suspicion."

FABULOUSLY RICH

Is the Strike Made On the McMillan River.

Tacoma, Aug. 31.—A letter to the Ledger has just been received from the north fork of the MacMillan river, Alaska, from George Lemmon, addressed to his wife in South Tacoma, giving particulars of a fabulously rich strike on this tributary of the MacMillan river. He and his partner went there from the Yukon on information from an Indian who accompanied them last spring, and he says that they have struck a locality richer than the Klondike. In three months they have made a clean up of $55,000. He says they have a large bucket and a bean can full of nuggets, and although they have no scales they believe it will reach the amount named. They have staked off five claims and he tells his wife to send up four friends whom he designates, as quickly as possible to locate properties as one man can locate only one claim. The letter was sent down by the Indian, who took $500 or $600 worth of nuggets to lay in a fresh supply for the winter. Lemmon says he will not be out before next summer and his friends can reach there by the middle of October over the Chilcoot pass. MacMillan river is between 200 and 300 miles south of the Klondike and until lately has been an unexplored region.

FROM THE TREASURY.

Currency Being Placed Where the Farmers Can Get It.

New York, Aug. 31.—The sub-treasury here yesterday transferred for local banks through the treasury at Washington $100,000 in currency to Kansas City, and $25,000 in silver dollars to Texas, through the sub-treasury at New Orleans. Shipments of currency to the south and west by banks direct were very large banks reporting the receipts of orders for remittances. The United States treasury is doing all it can to facilitate the transfer of currency, especially small bills and silver dollars, to places where the money is needed for moving the crops and to that end has placed supplies at several sub-treasuries, New Orleans, Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati; in order that transfers may be made as quickly as possible.

WATCHES GO UP.

Manufacturers Combine to Advance the Wholesale Rates.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 31.—First wheat and cotton, then gas stock, and now watches have gone up in price. During the last few days the wholesale jewelers and jobbers of St. Louis have received circulars from the manufacturers controlling the American output notifying them that the prices on filled cases and movements had been increased about 10 per cent. The increase is general, affecting every part of the United States, and as a result the jobbers say that the cost of watches to the public will hereafter be at least 10 per cent higher.

TO SEE THE ECLIPSE.

California Astronomers Will Make a Trip to India.

San Francisco, Aug. 25.—Prof. W. W. Campbell, of the Lick observatory, will head the expedition to India, made possible through the generosity of the late Col. C. F. Crocker, to observe the next total eclipse of the sun. The time of the eclipse would be in California just before midnight on January 21, 1898, but in India it will take place three-quarters of an hour after noon on the 22d.

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25 cts. a box. At Druggists' or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail. RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 365, NEW YORK.

NOT SO BAD.

Minister De Lome Makes Some Explanations in Cisneros Case.

New York, Aug. 26.—In response to an appeal cabled to the queen of Spain by Mrs. Jefferson Davis and other notable American women urging clemency for the young girl Evangeline Cossio Cisneros, incarcerated at Havana by the Spanish military authorities, and who it was reported, was to be exiled to the penal colony at Ceuta Africa, the resident Spanish minister Dupuy De Lome, has addressed a letter to Mrs. Davis, in which he says:

"The queen and the Spanish government have no knowledge of the arrest of Miss Cisneros. Her majesty has given orders, as soon as it is received, to report to her the merits of the case and has been pleased to command me to inform you, if your message was true, that she had received it favorably and with all the regard due to a lady so worthy of respect as you are.

"The information received from Cuba by the Spanish government and laid before her majesty, and that has been transmitted to me by cable, shows, in my opinion, that a shameless conspiration to promote the interest of one or more sensational papers is at the bottom of the romance that has touched your good heart.

"The fact shows that Miss Cisneros' lured to her house the military commander of the island of Pines and had men concealed in it who tried to assassinate him in connection with an uprising of the prisoners in the island. For that offense she has not yet been tried; and her case is not yet ready to be finally disposed of.

"These facts are very ease to prove. The American consul general or any of the foreign consuls in Cuba, willing to get information can convince themselves of their truth.

"I am instructed to add that instructions have been communicated to the governor general of Cuba to bring a speedy trial and to grant to Miss Cisneros all possible consideration."

WOULD KILL THE WEAK.

How a Pretty Chicago Woman Would Cure Society.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—Maude Maynard Noel, a young Chicago woman, herself beautiful and in perfect health, has begun a campaign which has for its aim the slaughter of all the weak, whether physically or mentally incapable. She would kill them by a painless death, if possible, and holds that the end would justify the means, for it would benefit the human race.

Mrs. Noel, for in spite of her youth she is married and has three children, is a close student of sociological questions and has written much for American and English magazines. She is a tall, beautiful blonde. Her face is tender and thoughtful, and her every movement is full of grace and refinement.

Concerning her theory, Mrs. Noel says: "How much suffering both to the weaklings themselves and to their possible posterity, would be prevented by the humane taking away of the insensate infantile life before the opening of its eyes upon the world.

"To such there is no friend like death, and why should not the law be a ministry of humane things, releasing from the odium of murder the taking of life when an authorized board of humane physicians should decide it best?

"I would do it as an act of mercy, a simple act of justice, a duty to ourselves and to them, for the love of our kind, of humanity, a kindness to them."

GOLD IN ALASKA.

Reports of More Rich Strikes on the Yukon.

San Francisco, Aug. 28.—A dispatch from Seattle says that rich strikes have been made on the American side in the Yukon valley.

This news was brought down by the passengers on the schooner Sander, which reached Seattle yesterday.

The scene of this latest find is on the Menook River, a tributary of the Yukon flowing into that stream from the north. The new placers are located about 300 miles northwest of Circle City.

When the Sander's passengers left Dawson the news of the Menook strike had not been received and they gathered their information on the trip down the river.

J. S. Densmore, who told the story, said about a dozen men were working the Menook placers and the gravel showed very rich.

James Langford was the only man on the river who had reached bed rock. In one week two men took from his claim 125 ounces of coarse gold and nuggets.

The attention of mining men all over the Pacific coast is now turned to the American side of the boundary in the Yukon valley, owing largely to the heavy royalty and duties imposed by Canada.

OUR COAL IN MEXICO.

Expectation is That It Will Displace the English Product.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 30.—As the result of the removal by Congress of the discriminating duty imposed upon Mexican vessels loading cargoes of coal at American ports, Alabama coal operators have set about to build up a big coal trade in Mexico, where English coal has heretofore held sway.

The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company has forwarded to Pensacola, Fla., a special cargo of 500 tons of coal, which will be shipped to Vera Cruz next week for the Mexican Central railroad. An expert will accompany it to introduce the Alabama product and arrange for opening a large trade in Mexico.

The Alabama operators have been assured that Mexican consumers are now prepared to give their product preference over that of England, since the latter is no longer able to undersell Alabama.

Markets and Crops.

ABOUT THE CROPS.

Western Farmers Not Anxious to Sell Their Crops.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—The Corn Belt, a paper issued by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company, publishes its September crop report which contains the following:

The actual facts, so far as Nebraska is concerned, warrant the assertion that the heretofore estimated wheat product of 40,000,000 bushels for the state, is, if anything, too high. The average of 1,160 reports received shows a yield of 22.21 bushels per acre. A conservative estimate based on the information we have received places the probable acreage at 1,554,428. Our estimates on other yields are: Corn, 300,000,000; oats, 35,000,000; rye, 20,000,000; hay, 5,000,000 tons; potatoes, 11,383,000 bushels.

The estimated yield of corn per acre in Iowa averages 35 bushels. Half of the crop it is estimated, will be fed to cattle, hogs and sheep. The average yield per acre for barley is 20 bushels; of rye, 17 bushels; oats, 24 bushels. Only eight out of over 100 reports say the quality of the grain is poor.

The stand of corn in northern Missouri ranges from fair to good. The harvest will be earlier than in Nebraska or Iowa. Reports from correspondents indicate an average yeild of 37 bushels per acre, 78 per cent of which is estimated will be fed. The winter wheat yield averages 15 bushels per acre, and the spring wheat 18 bushels; rye 19 bushels, and oats 27 bushels.

An interesting feature is the showing made in reply to the question whether farmers generally are holding or selling their wheat and oats. Each report received applies to the entire body of farmers in the market district, and the reports covering Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas show that 272 are nolding and 252 selling wheat and 278 are holding and 81 selling oats. This showing should be modified by the statement that nearly every correspondent who reported the farmer as elling his wheat or oats qualified it with such a note as "part of it," "only a little," "enough to pay expenses or debts," etc.

The reports received from Nebraska show that the increased winter wheat acreage in that state would be: Eastern, 45 per cent; central, 39 per cent; western, 100 per cent. From the hundreds of reports received not one estimate was for a decreased acreage for winter wheat next year, and only twenty reports placed the probable acreage the same as this year.

AMERICAN FARMERS

Called on to Supply the World With Breadstuffs.

London, Aug. 30.—English prejudice against McKinley as a sincere and courageous protectionist has not abated, and the validity of his title as the advance agent of prosperity is not yet recognized here. Signs of the commercial revival and the restoration of confidence in the United States are clearly discerned, but providence enjoys a complete monopoly of the credit for the improved conditions, and Americans are congratulated upon their mercies in having a bountiful wheat crop when every quarter of Europe is suffering from a scarcity of food supplies.

English financial experts agree in their forecasts of a period of exceptional prosperity in America. With the price of wheat higher than it has been for many years and with the certainty of an enormous export of food products from America which will keep all railroad rolling stock in operation they are convinced that good times are returning. Investors are taking the same view, being impressed by reports of heavy railway traffic and by the rise of all classes of American securities.

For a long period they were disposed to sell their American stocks whenever there was a rise in New York quotations, but now they are holding back in the confident expectation that prices will steadily increase.

One of the largest English millers estimates that the total yield of wheat in the world this year will be 2,000,000 quarters less than it was last year, owing to the failure of crops in Europe, India, Australia, and Argentina. He asserts that America, having the only good crop, is really in a position to dictate prices, and is making full use of its power.

GRAIN POURING IN.

Chicago Just Now is Breaking All Records.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—The grain movement into and out of Chicago the past forty-eight hours is record-breaking. Exactly 5,065 cars of all sorts were received including 3,585 cars of corn. Shipments aggregate 2,400,000 bushels, all kinds of grain, including 119,000 bushels of wheat, 1,666,000 bushels of corn and over 500,000 bushels of oats. The receipts in bushels were: Wheat, 175,500; corn, 1,244,000; oats, 558,000. The remainder was rye and barley.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

Largest Crop in the History of Canadian Northwest.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 31.—Advices received here report that by to-night all of 25,000,000 bushels of wheat in Manitoba will be cut. There has been no frost sufficient to damage the wheat in Manitoba this season, and next week will probably see the bulk of the wheat threshed.

The crop will be the largest in the history of the Canadian Northwest. The yield will run as high as 35 bushels to the acre, while in Ontario it is as high as 40. The total wheat crop of Canada this year will be fully 60,000,000 bushels of prime wheat.

Wheat Duty Retained.

Paris, Aug. 26.—The cabinet decided this morning that there is no ground at present for modifying the duties on cereals.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 31, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 31.	Aug. 24.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	125¾	125
U. S. 4's (new), registered	125	125
U. S. 5's, coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5's, registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	112	112
U. S. 4's, registered	112⅝	111⅝
U. S. 2's registered	97½	97½
Pacific 6's of '98	102	102

AT THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday's close at the Toledo exchange, cash and future delivery at Chicago was 2c up. There were no strong features in the trade. The bull news of yesterday had the natural result of putting the markets up this forenoon. Prices eased off as trade proceeded. There was nothing to stimulate active business and prices fluctuated within small limits. If one-half the news of a strengthening character be true that has been received from the old world, it is evident that the day of low prices for wheat have passed.

No. 2 sof red wheat, 92¼c, 92¾c, then 92¼c; No. 3 soft red, 90¾@91c.

September wheat, 92¾c, noon, 92¼c; December, 92¾c, 93c, then 92¾c.

Corn—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 30½c; December, 33¾c.

Oats—Dull; No. 2, 19c.

Rye—Dull, steady; No. 2, 50c.

Clover Seed—Easier; prime cash and October, $4.20; December, $4.25; August alsike, $5.50@5.40.

The markets outside of Toledo to-day showed firmness at the opening. Liverpool showed some strength, but New York reported foreigners sellers and market eased. The cables came lower, and the markets went off. Then there was strength imparted by St. Petersburg cables estimating the Russian wheat shortage at 60 million bushels. Thoman's crop report put the winter wheat at 355 million bushels and spring wheat at 195,770,000 bushels. Total 550,770,000 bushels. The spring wheat condition was put at 78, against 86 August 1. Pillsbury and Rogers reports, it must be remembered, put the spring wheat crop at 20 to 30 million bushels more than was estimated a week or ten days previously. The fact remains however, that there is a world's shortage of both wheat and rye, which should be good property at prices now ruling.

In general markets, this afternoon, trade in the last half of the session was slow, and prices were easier. On last sales there was a shade easier ruling, with price ⅛ to ¾c under the highest point of the day, and ¼@⅜c above the close yesterday.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	92¾	93¾	92¾	92¾
Chicago	89¾	90¾	89¾	89¾
New York	96⅝	96⅝	96⅛	96⅛
St. Louis	93½	93½	92¾	93¼

At Chicago August wheat was worth 90c; December, 90¾@90⅞c, and closed 89¾c. December closed 1c lower yesterday. At New York September wheat opened at 94¾c, rose to 94¾c, fell to 94¼c, rose to 94¾c and closed at 94¾c. At St. Louis December wheat opened at 93¾c, fell to 92¾c, rose to 93c, and closed at 92¾c.

Corn started firm on drouth reports and there was good country buying. Trade was not as active as on the preceding day. Prices opened from the opening figures and at noon were ¼c under the opening and steadier. Thoman put the crop condition at 79.5, against 87.7 August 1, and says it will be the government report at all times. This will come out about the 10th of September. There is danger of frosts, as the corn is developing later this year than last.

At the close this afternoon prices were off ¼@⅜c from the figures of the day, and without much change as compared with yesterday. At Chicago September corn opened at 30½c, and closed 30c, December 32¾c, low 32¼c, close 32¾c. At New York September corn opened at 35¾c, rose to 36c, and fell to 35¾c, and closed at 35¾c bid.

Puts at Chicago on September wheat at 1 cent, 90c; calls, 91⅜c; 91⅝, 91⅞, 92⅛, 92⅜, 92⅝, 92⅞, 93⅛, 93⅜, 93⅝, 93⅞, 94⅛, 94⅜, 94⅝, 94⅞, 95⅛, 95⅜, 95⅝, 95⅞, 96⅛, 96⅜, 96⅝, 96⅞, 97⅛, 97⅜, 97⅝, 97⅞, 98⅛, 98⅜, 98⅝, 98⅞, 99⅛, 99⅜, 99⅝, 99⅞, 100⅛, 100⅜, 100⅝, 100⅞, 101⅛, 101⅜, 101⅝, 101⅞, 102⅛, 102⅜, 102⅝, 102⅞, 103⅛, 103⅜, 103⅝, 103⅞, 104⅛, 104⅜, 104⅝, 104⅞, 105⅛, 105⅜, 105⅝, 105⅞, 106⅛, 106⅜, 106⅝, 106⅞, 107⅛, 107⅜, 107⅝, 107⅞, 108⅛, 108⅜, 108⅝, 108⅞, 109⅛, 109⅜, 109⅝, 109⅞, 110⅛, 110⅜, 110⅝, 110⅞, 111⅛, 111⅜, 111⅝, 111⅞, 112⅛, 112⅜, 112⅝, 112⅞, 113⅛, 113⅜, 113⅝, 113⅞, 114⅛, 114⅜, 114⅝, 114⅞, 115⅛, 115⅜, 115⅝, 115⅞, 116⅛, 116⅜, 116⅝, 116⅞, 117⅛, 117⅜, 117⅝, 117⅞, 118⅛, 118⅜, 118⅝, 118⅞, 119⅛, 119⅜, 119⅝, 119⅞, 120⅛, 120⅜, 120⅝, 120⅞, 121⅛, 121⅜, 121⅝, 121⅞, 122⅛, 122⅜, 122⅝, 122⅞, 123⅛, 123⅜, 123⅝, 123⅞, 124⅛, 124⅜, 124⅝, 124⅞, 125⅛, 125⅜, 125⅝, 125⅞, 126⅛, 126⅜, 126⅝, 126⅞, 127⅛, 127⅜, 127⅝, 127⅞, 128⅛, 128⅜